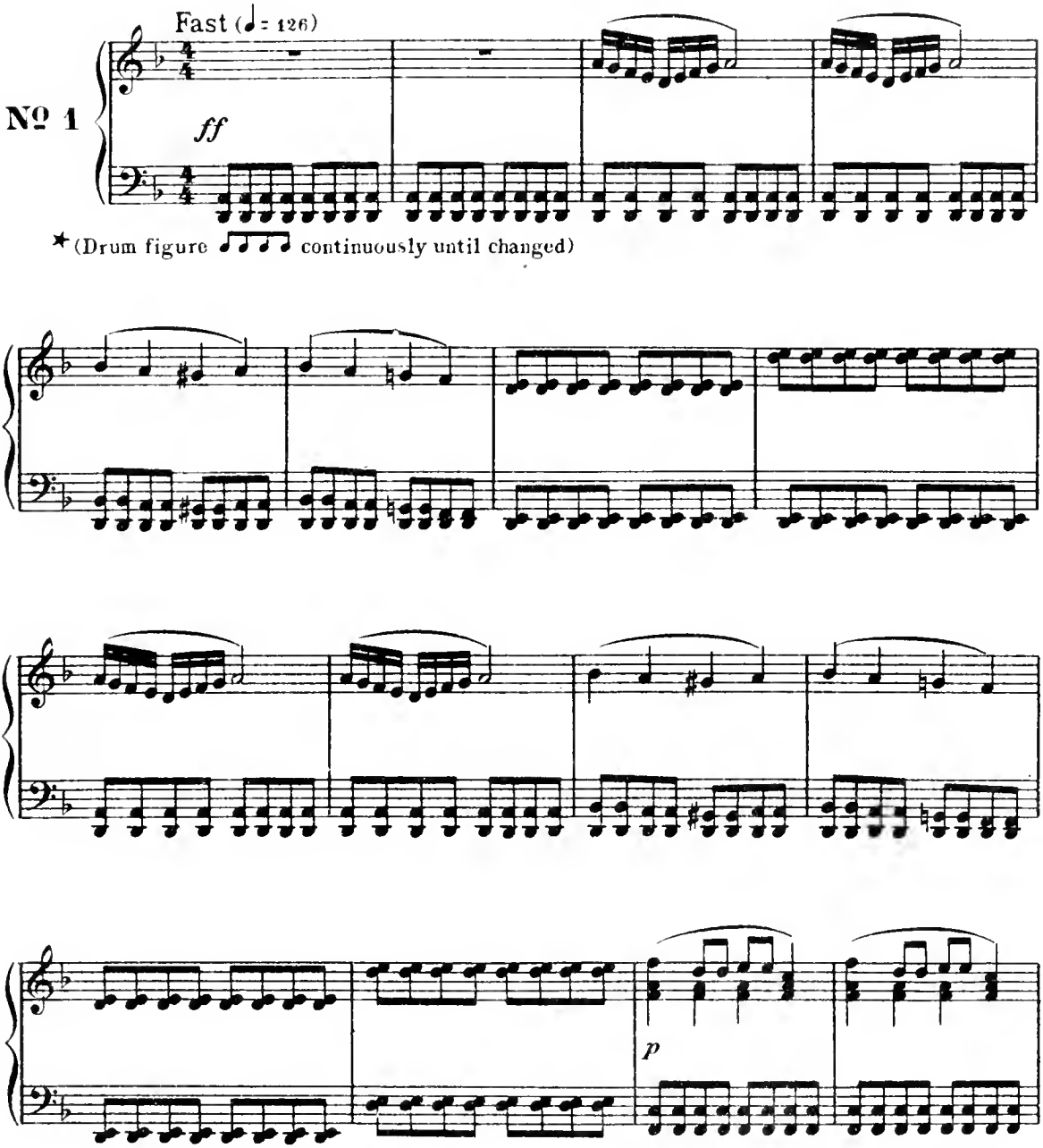
The Feast of the Red Corn

American Indian Operetta for Ladies

Overture

Book and lyrics and music by PAUL BLISS



★ Use both bass and snare drum. Remove the snares from the snare drum and use snare drum sticks on both drums. § indicates bass drum ♩ indicates snare drum

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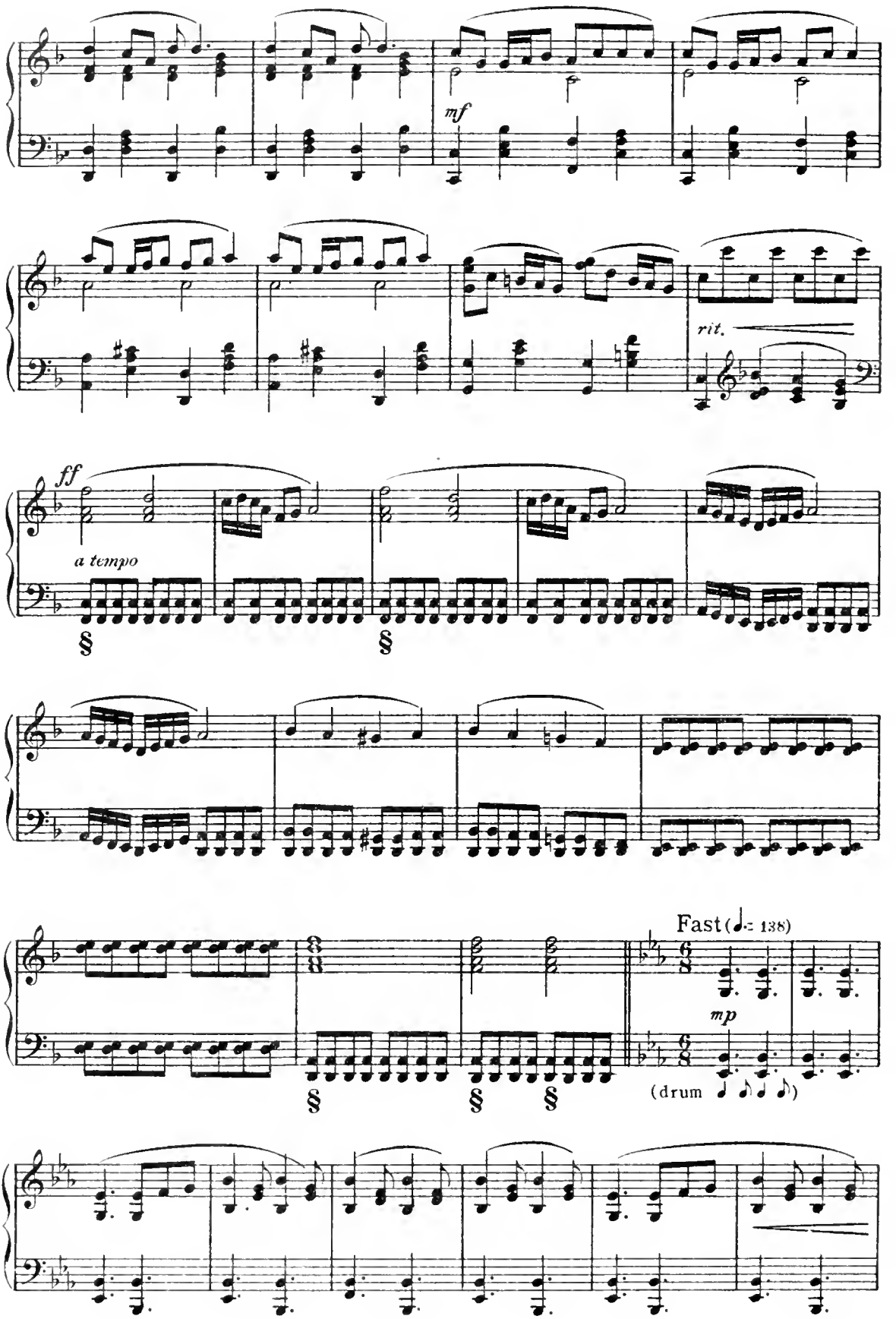
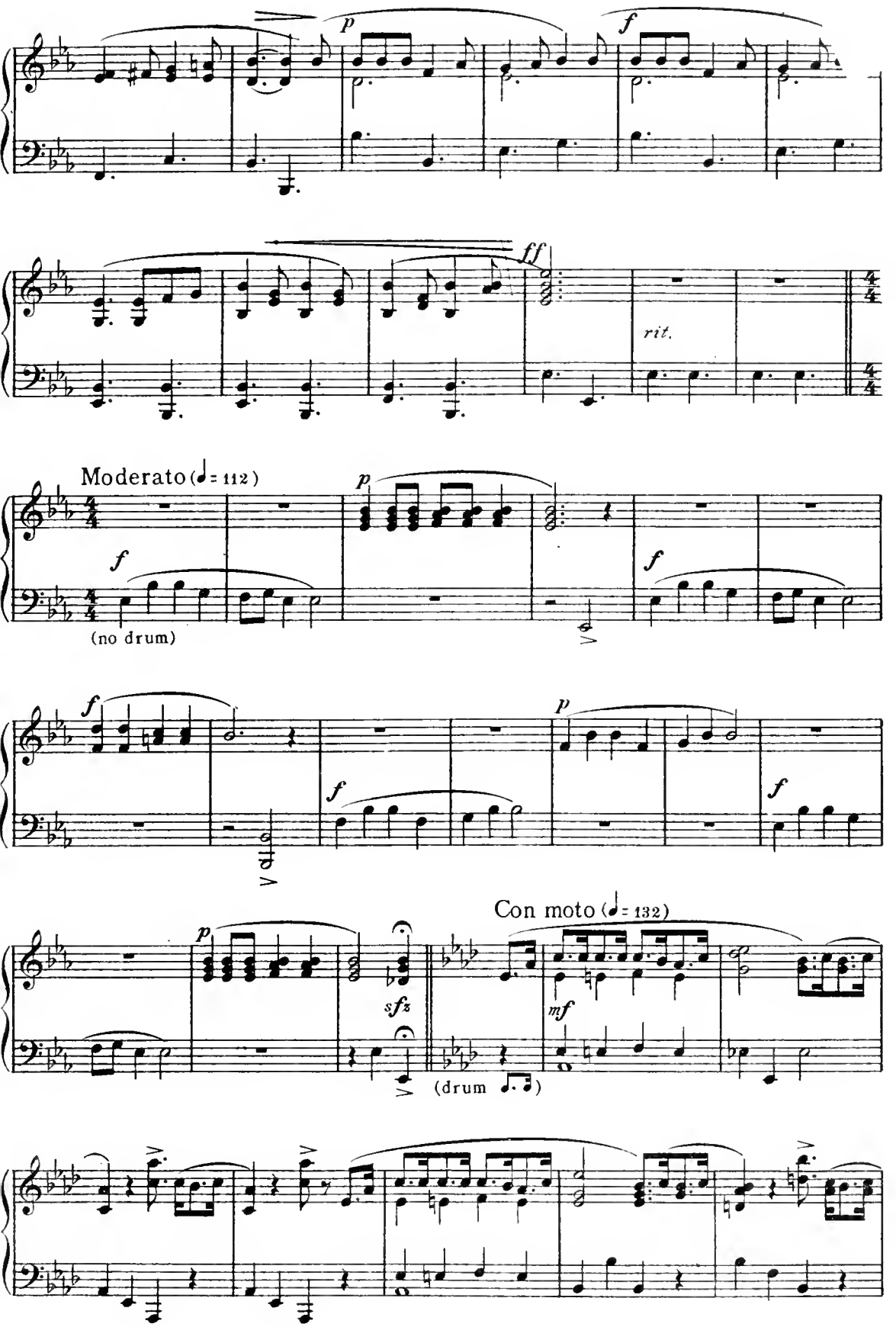
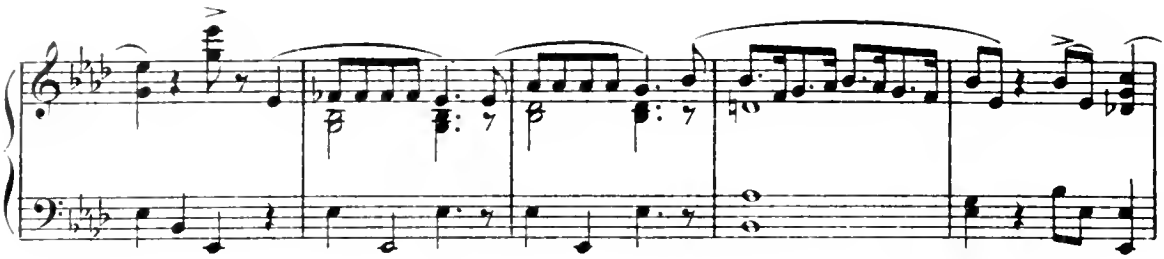
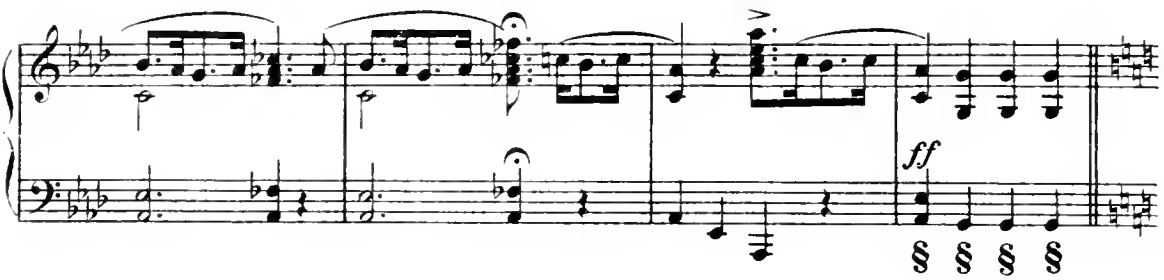
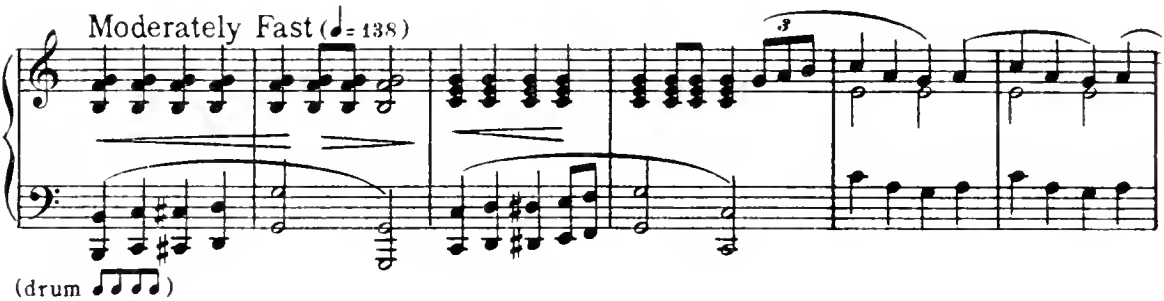
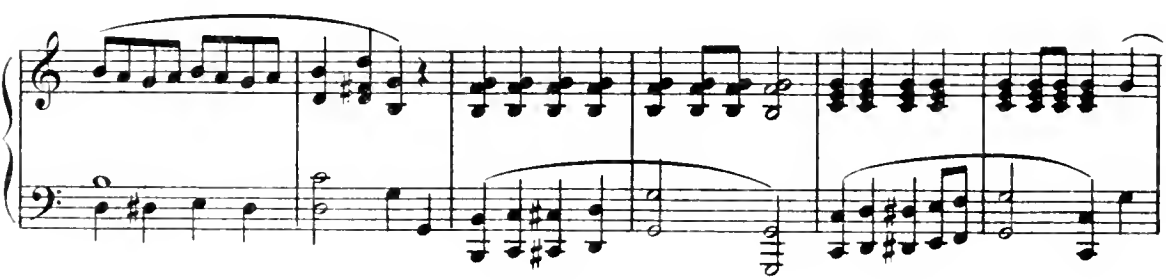

mf
rit.
ff
a tempo
§
§
Fast (♩.= 138)
mp
(drum
§
§
§

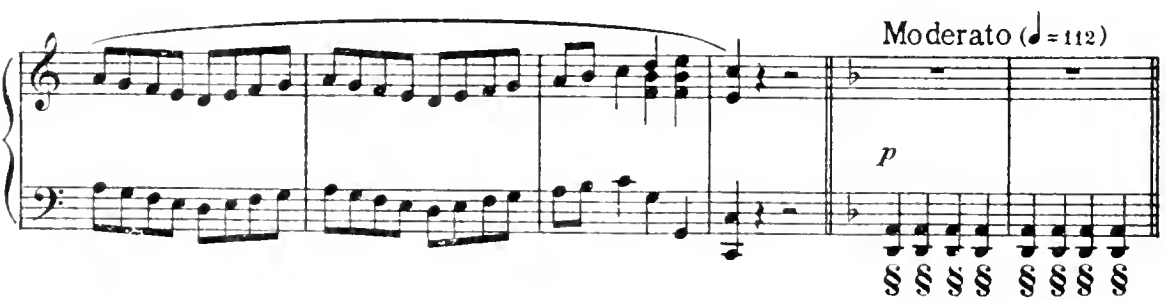

p
f
ff
rit.
Moderato (♩= 112)
f
(no drum)
p
f
f
p
f
f
Con moto (♩= 132)
p
sfz
mf
(drum)

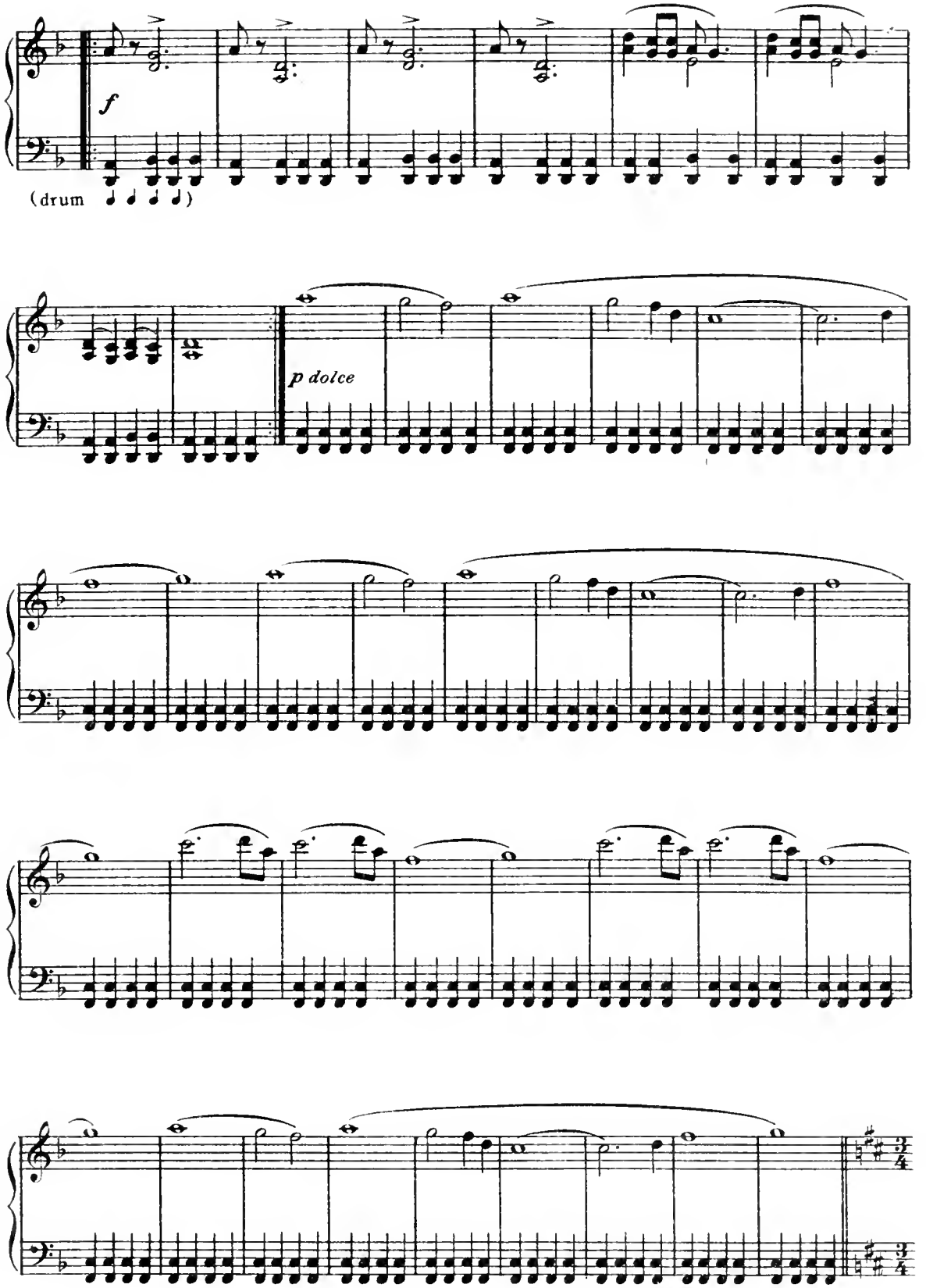


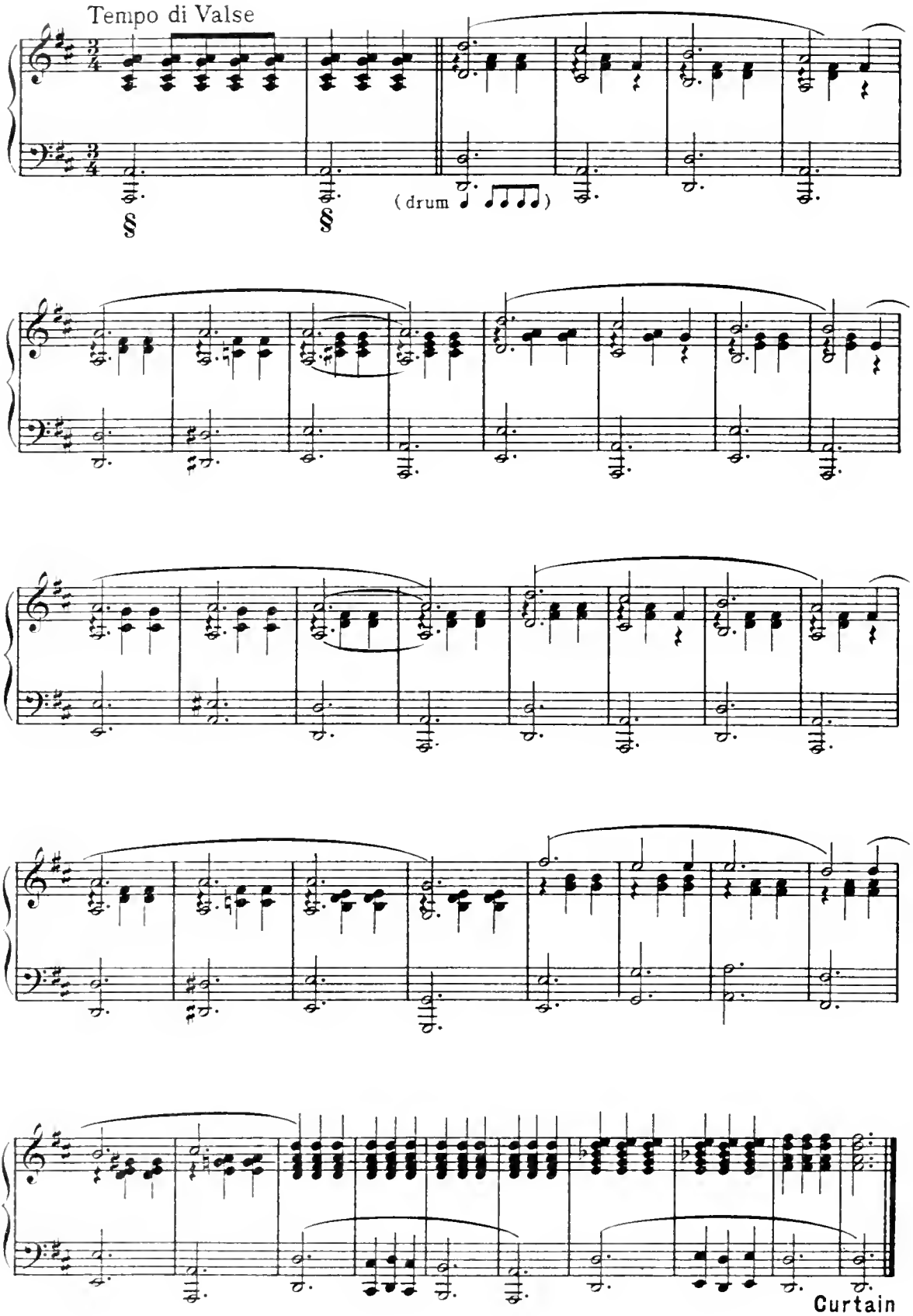

ff


Moderately Fast (♩= 138)
(drum)

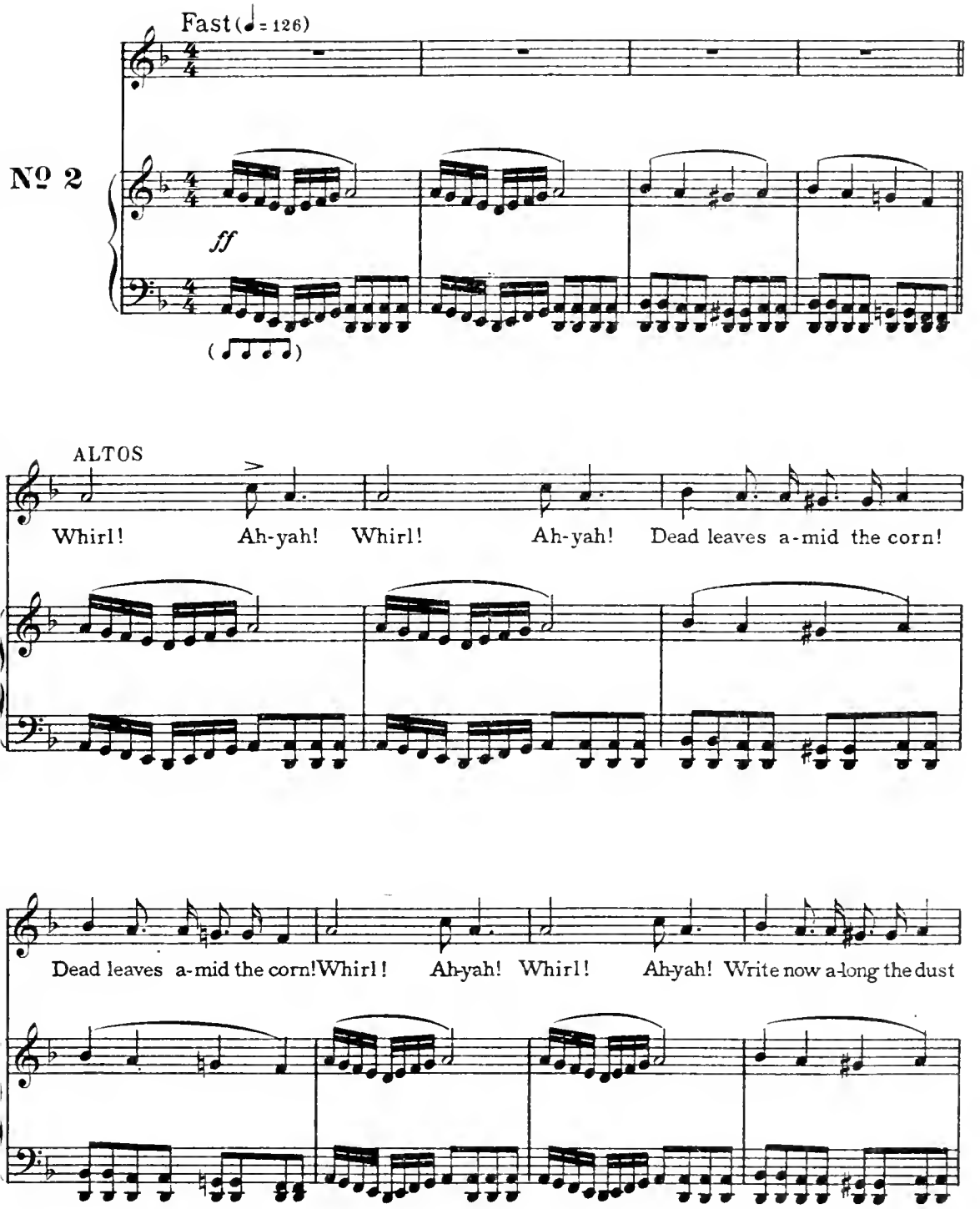


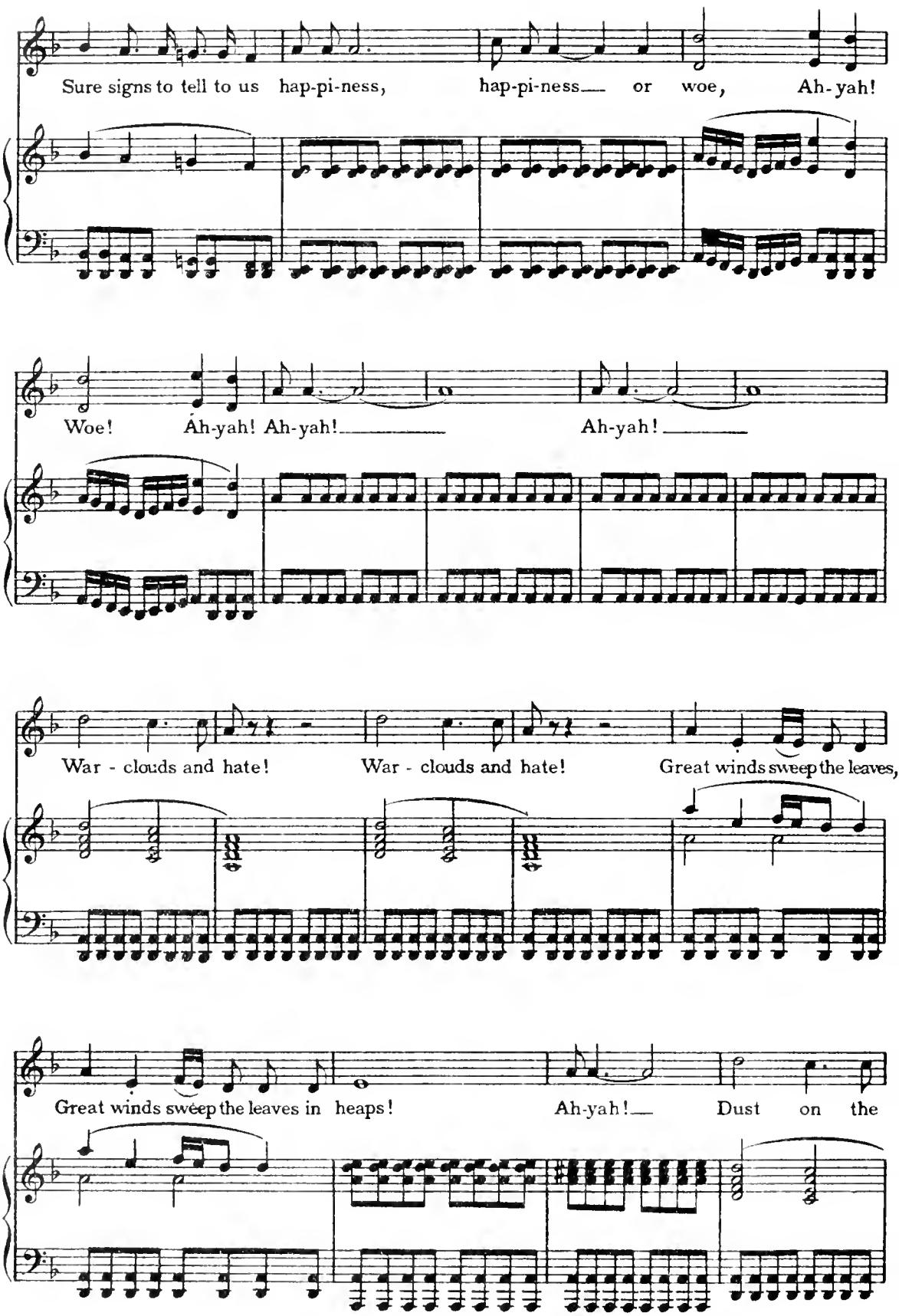

Moderato (♩= 112)
p

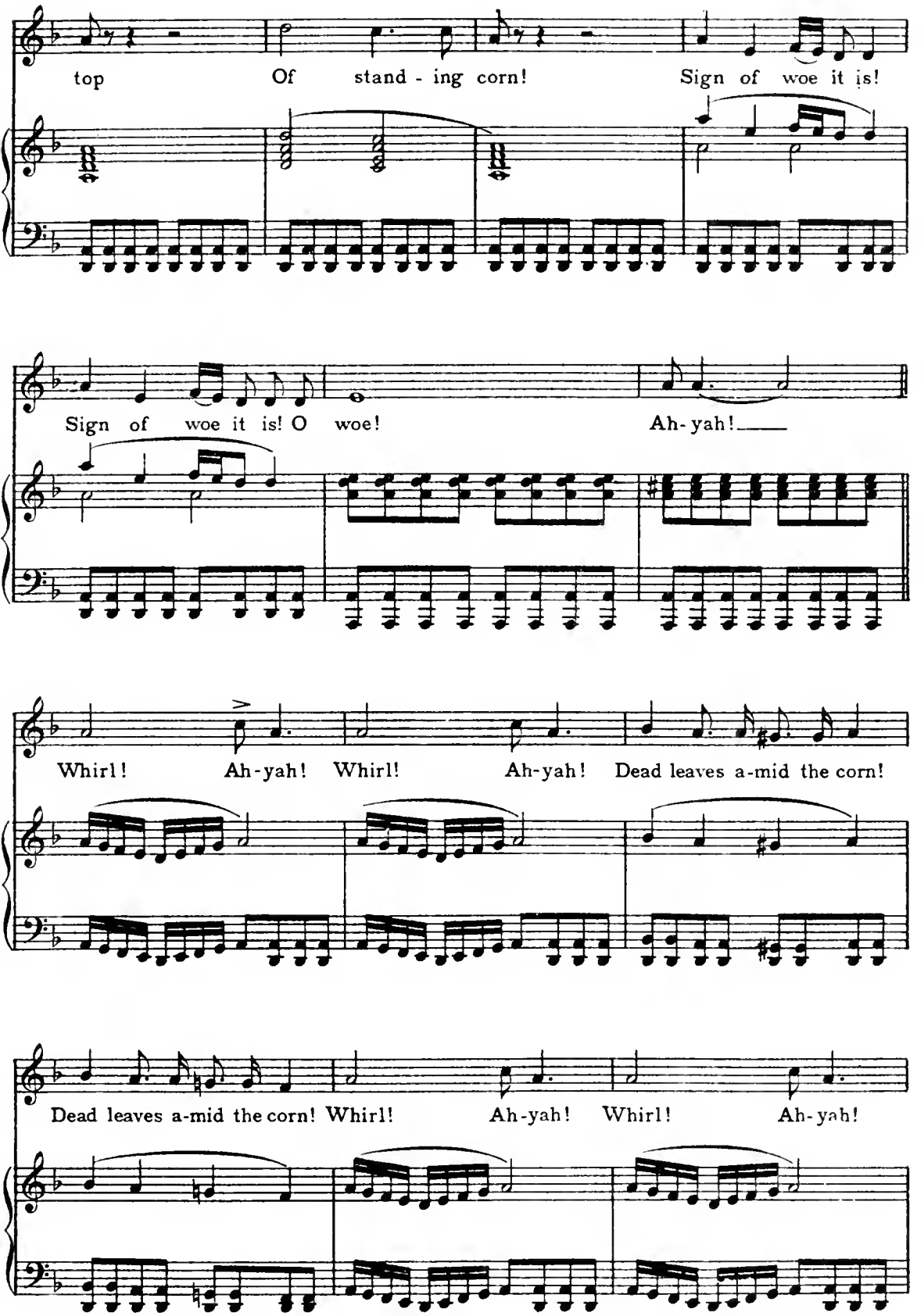

f
(drum
p dolce

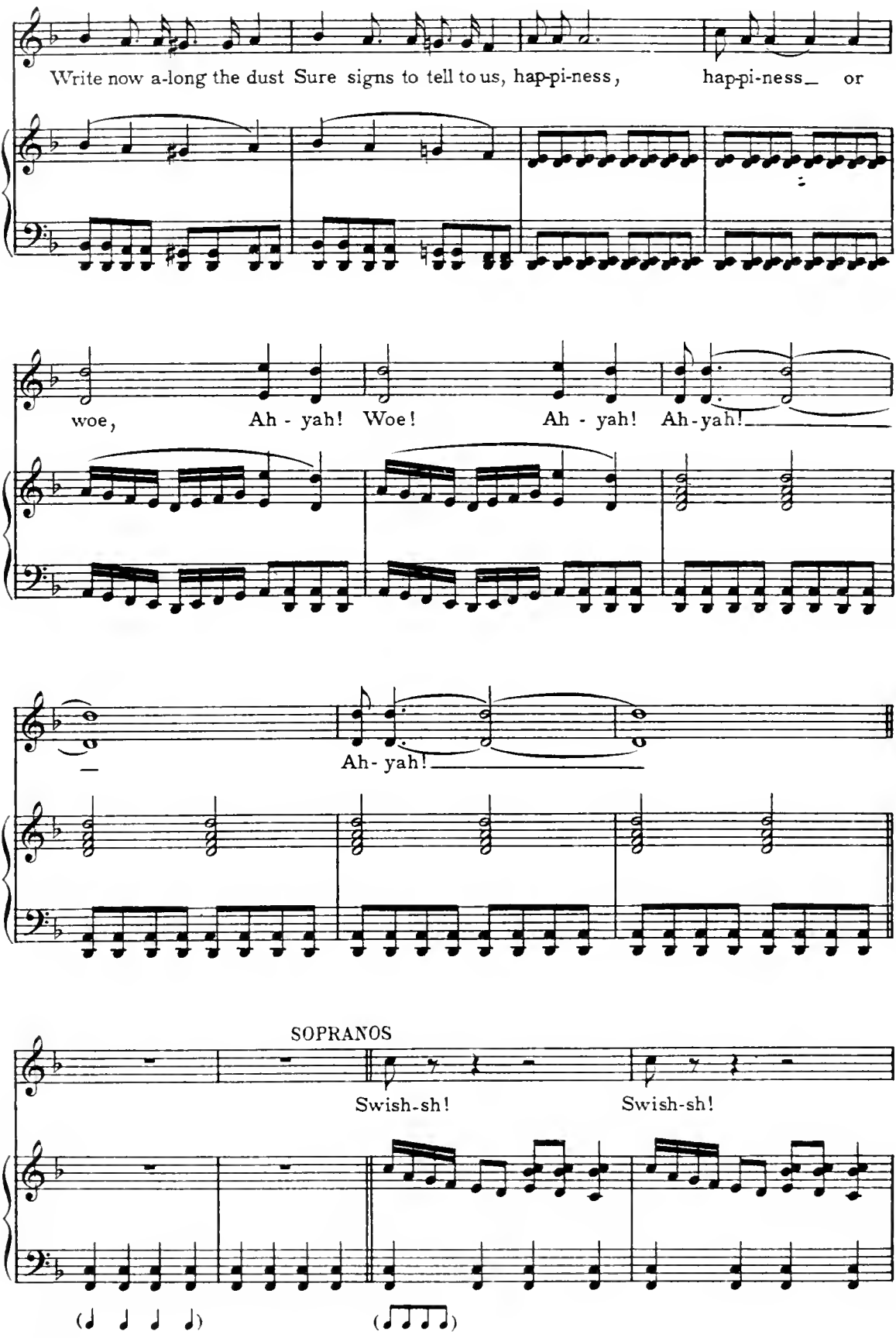

Tempo di Valse
(drum)
Curtain

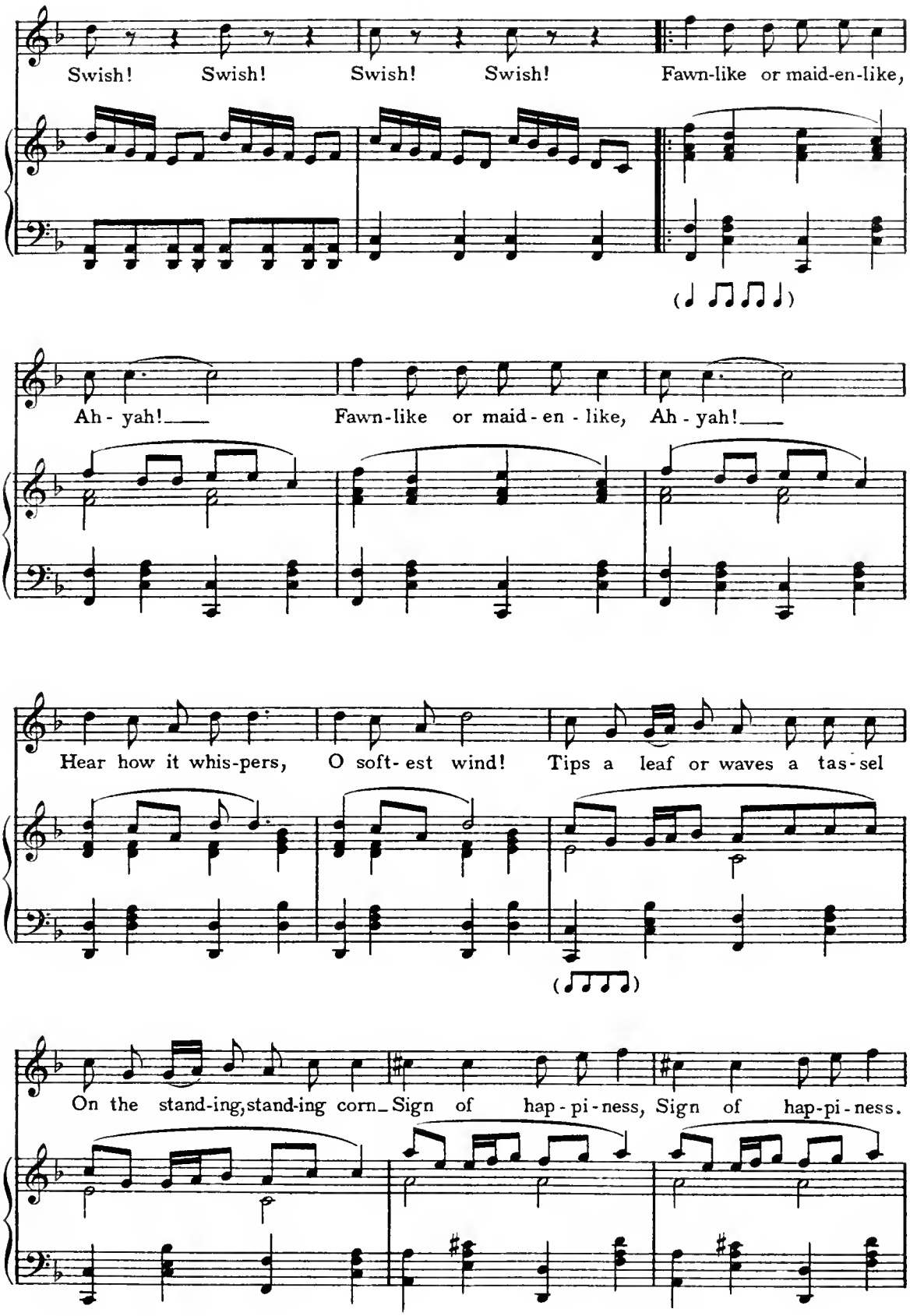
Opening Chorus

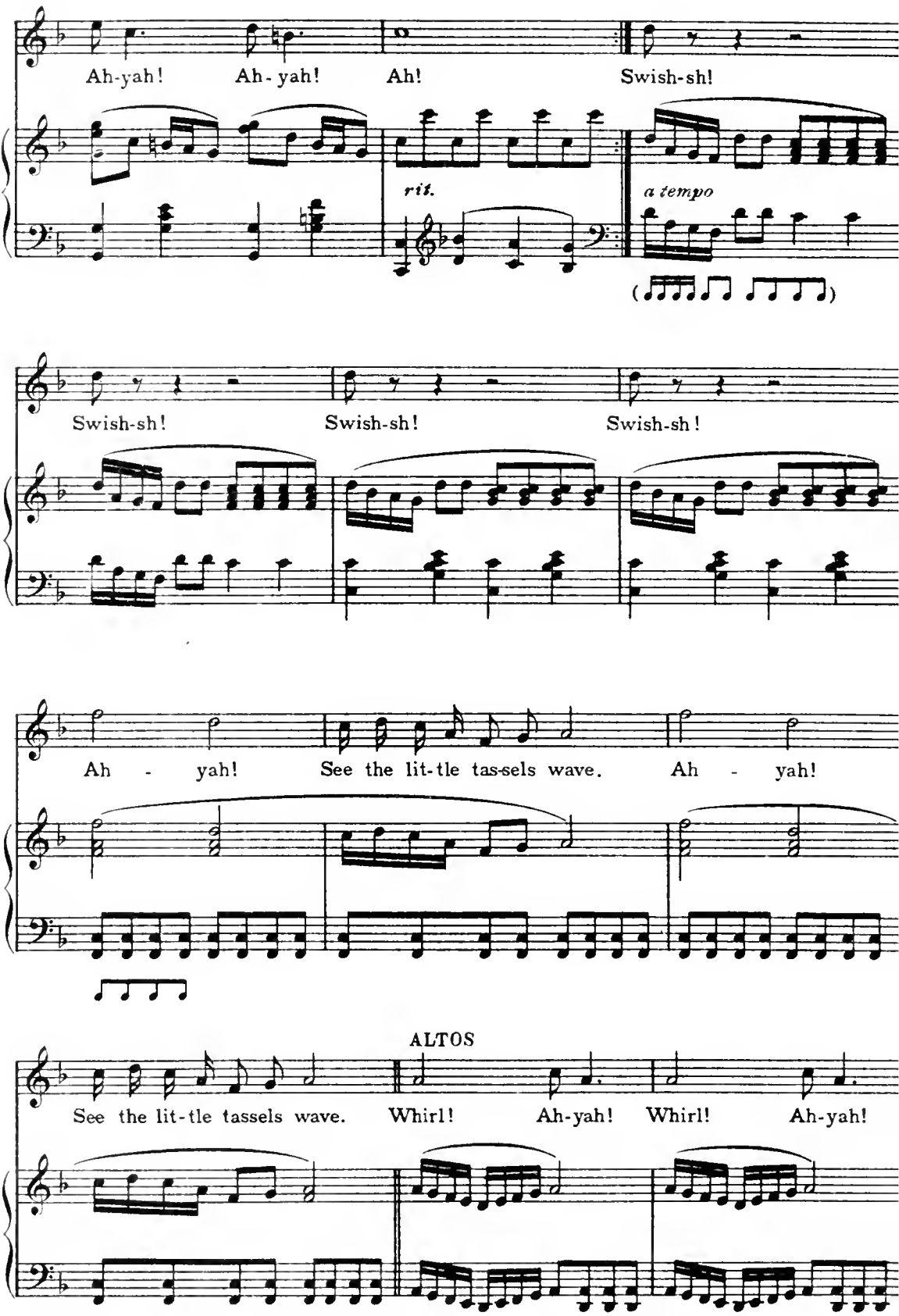


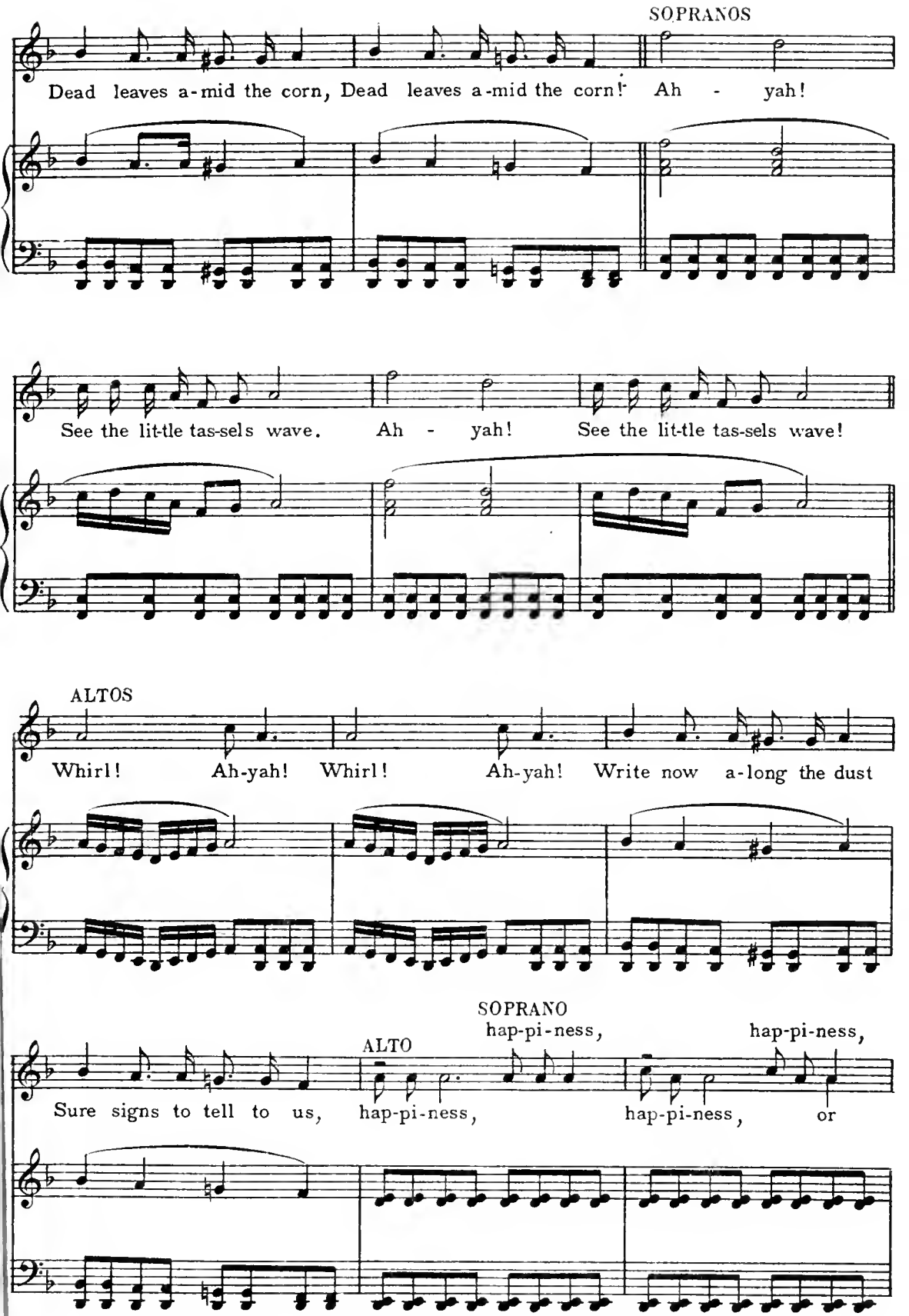

Sure signs to tell to us hap-pi-ness, hap-pi-ness or woe, Ah-yah!
Woe! Ah-yah! Ah-yah! Ah-yah!
War - clouds and hate! War - clouds and hate! Great winds sweep the leaves,
Great winds sweep the leaves in heaps! Ah-yah! Dust on the

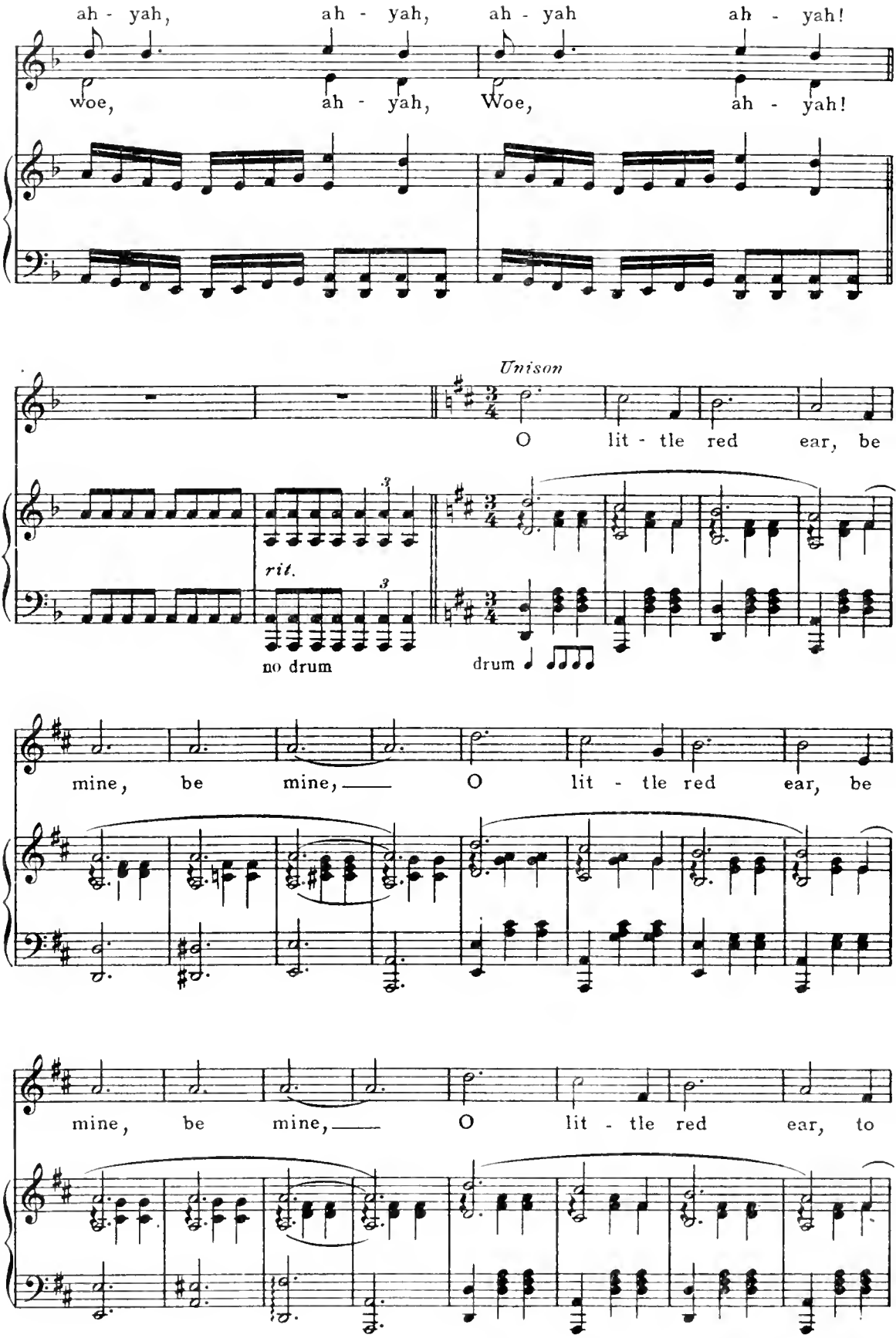

top Of stand - ing corn! Sign of woe it is!
Sign of woe it is! O woe! Ah- yah!
Whirl! Ah-yah! Whirl! Ah-yah! Dead leaves a-mid the corn!
Dead leaves a-mid the corn! Whirl! Ah-yah! Whirl! Ah-yah!

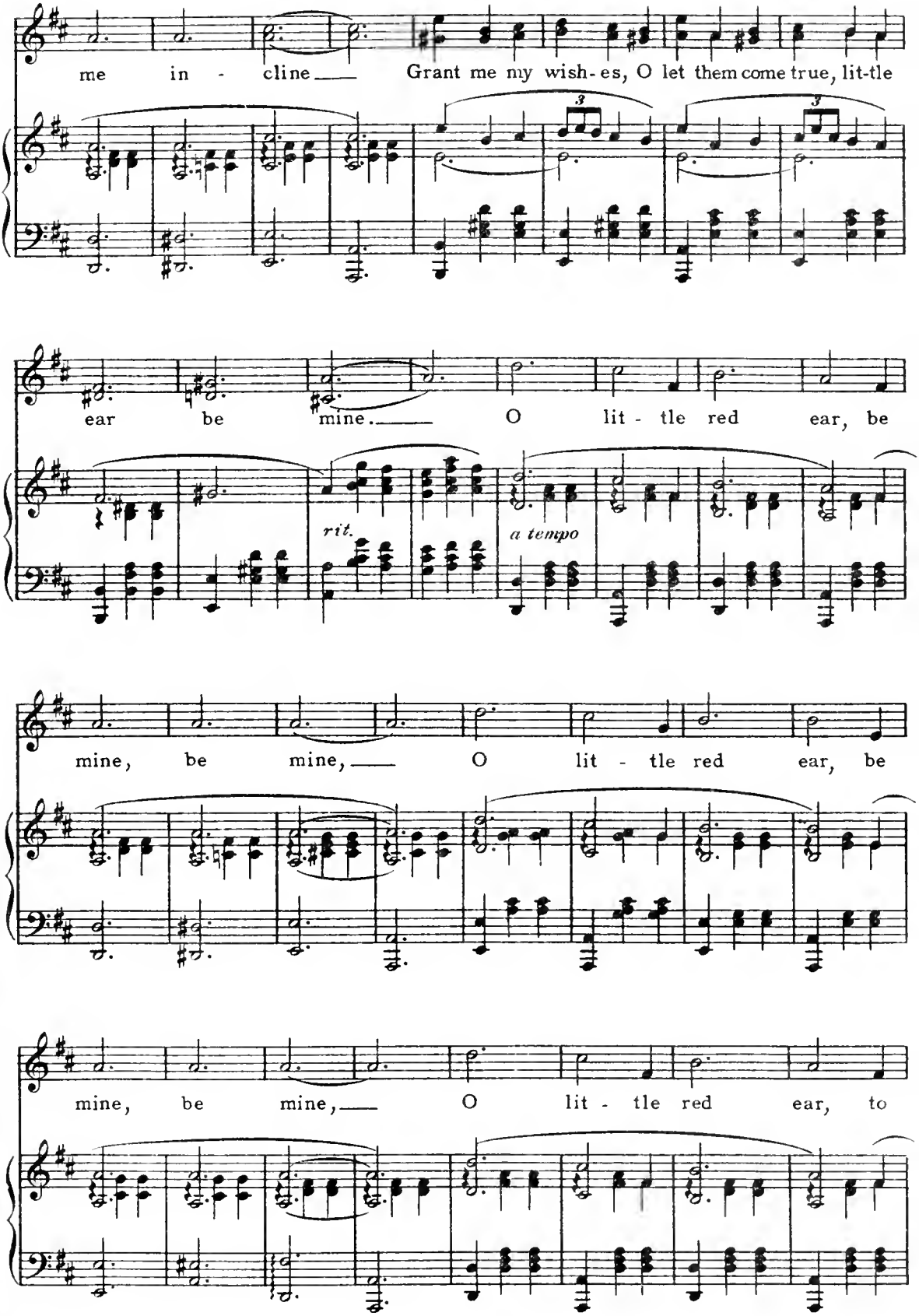

Write now a-long the dust Sure signs to tell to us, hap-pi-ness, hap-pi-ness_ or
woe, Ah - yah! Woe! Ah - yah! Ah-yah!
Ah- yah!
SOPRANOS
Swish-sh! Swish-sh!

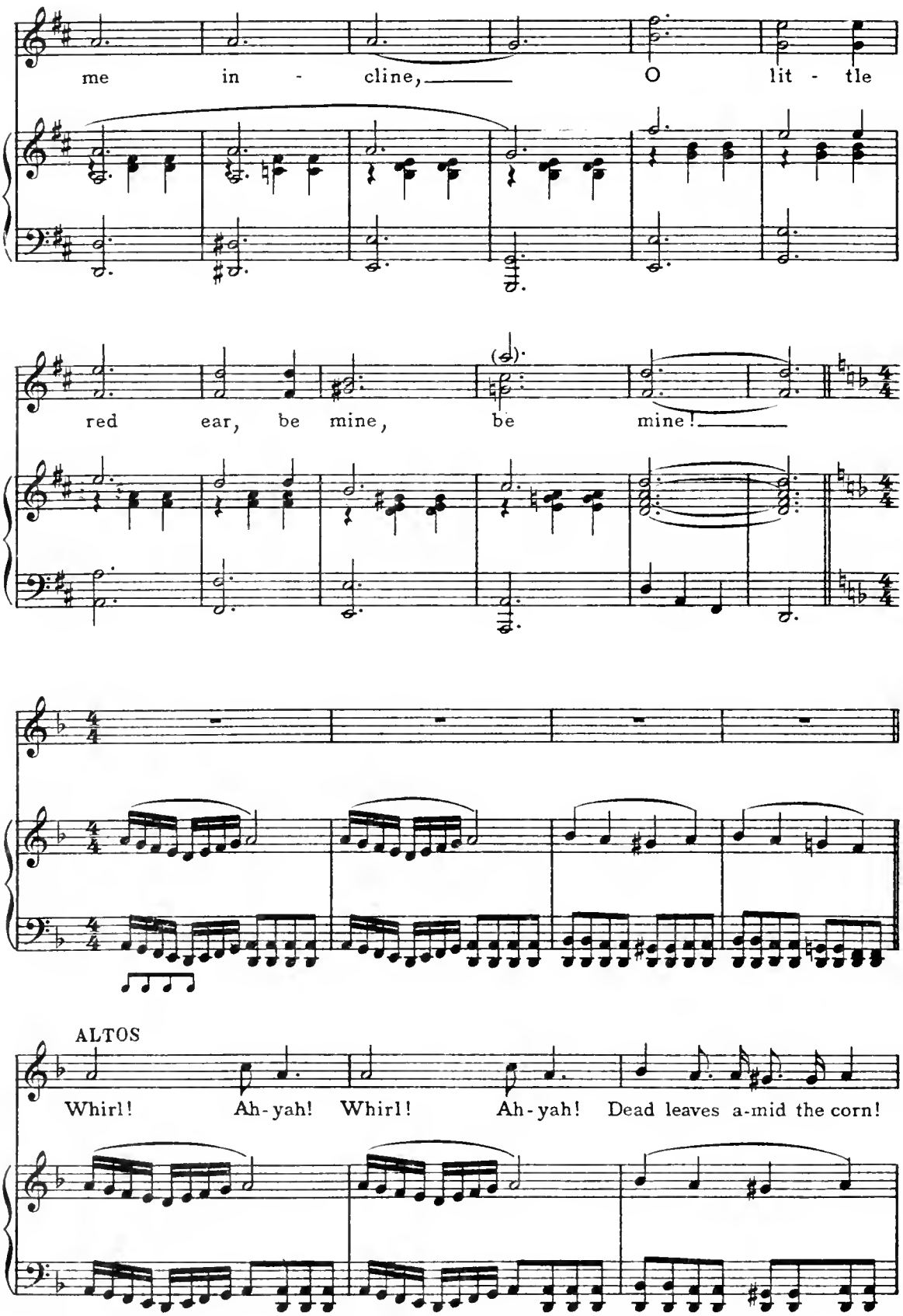

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Fawn-like or maid-en-like,
Ah - yah! Fawn-like or maid - en - like, Ah - yah!
Hear how it whis-pers, O soft-est wind! Tips a leaf or waves a tas-sel
On the stand-ing, stand-ing corn Sign of hap-pi-ness, Sign of hap-pi-ness.

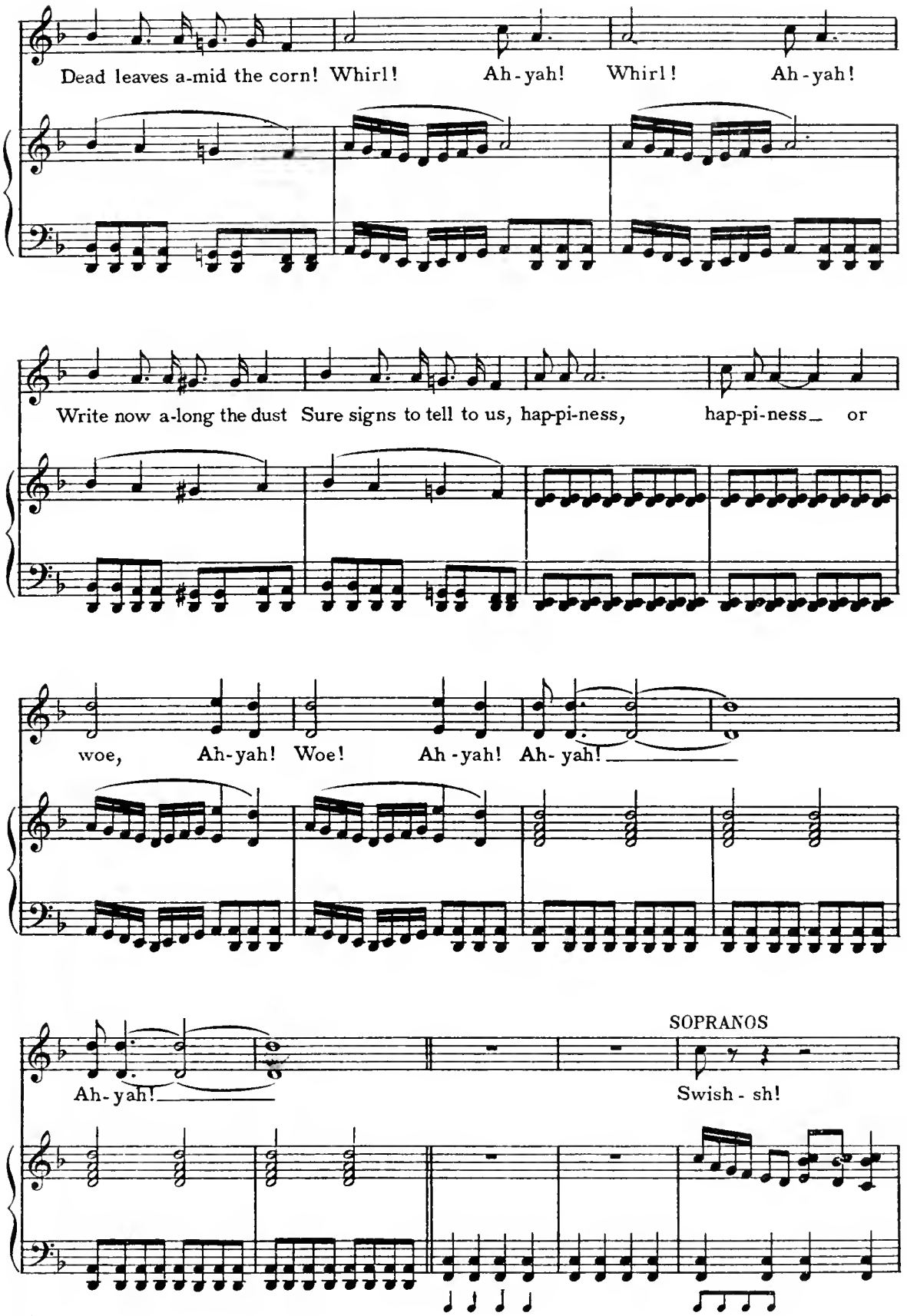

Ah-yah! Ah-yah! Ah! Swish-sh!
rit.
a tempo
Swish-sh! Swish-sh! Swish-sh!
Ah - yah! See the lit-tle tas-sels wave. Ah - yah!
ALTOS
See the lit-tle tassels wave. Whirl! Ah-yah! Whirl! Ah-yah!

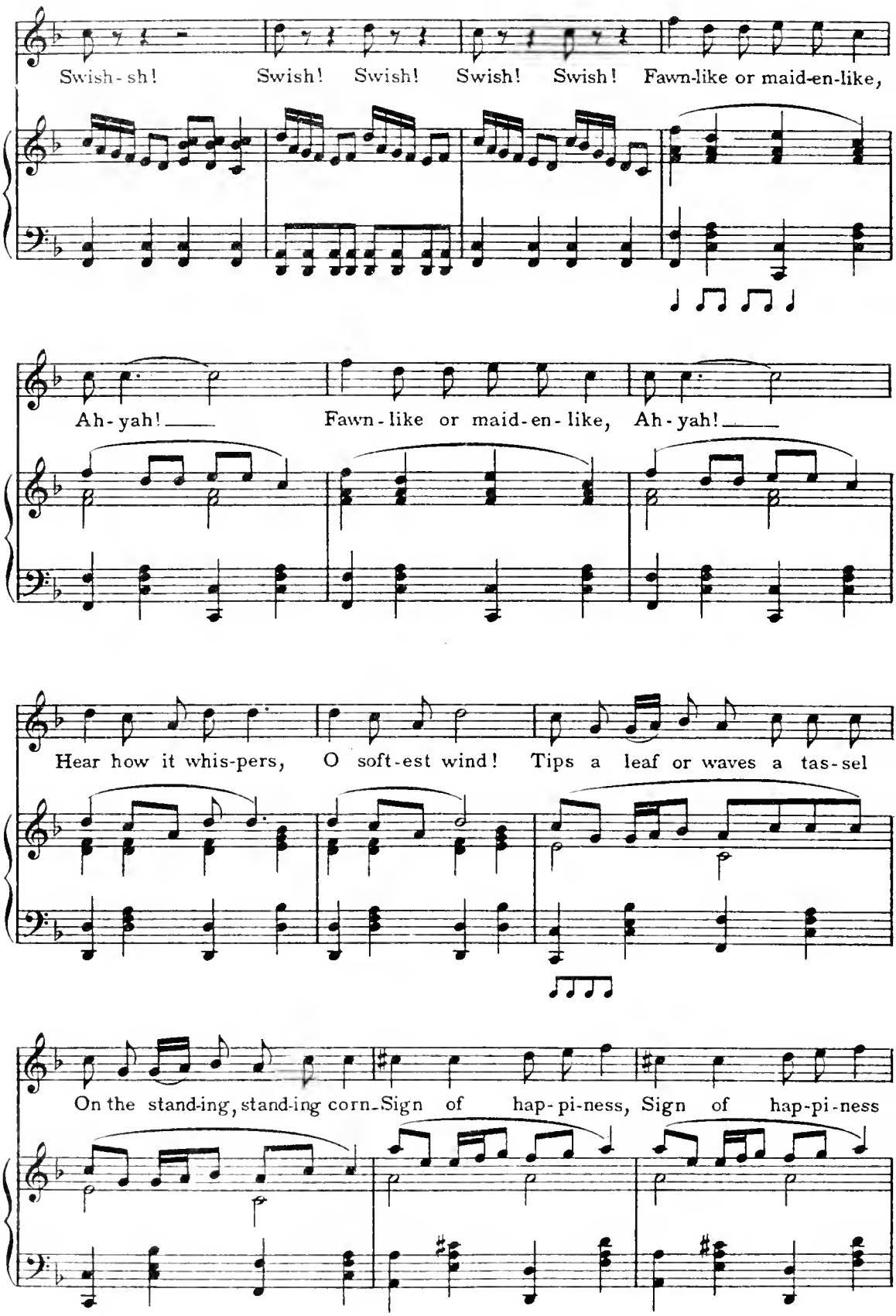

SOPRANOS
Dead leaves a-mid the corn, Dead leaves a-mid the corn! Ah - yah!
See the lit-tle tas-sels wave. Ah - yah! See the lit-tle tas-sels wave!
ALTOS
Whirl! Ah-yah! Whirl! Ah-yah! Write now a-long the dust
SOPRANO
hap-pi-ness, hap-pi-ness,
ALTO
Sure signs to tell to us, hap-pi-ness, hap-pi-ness, or

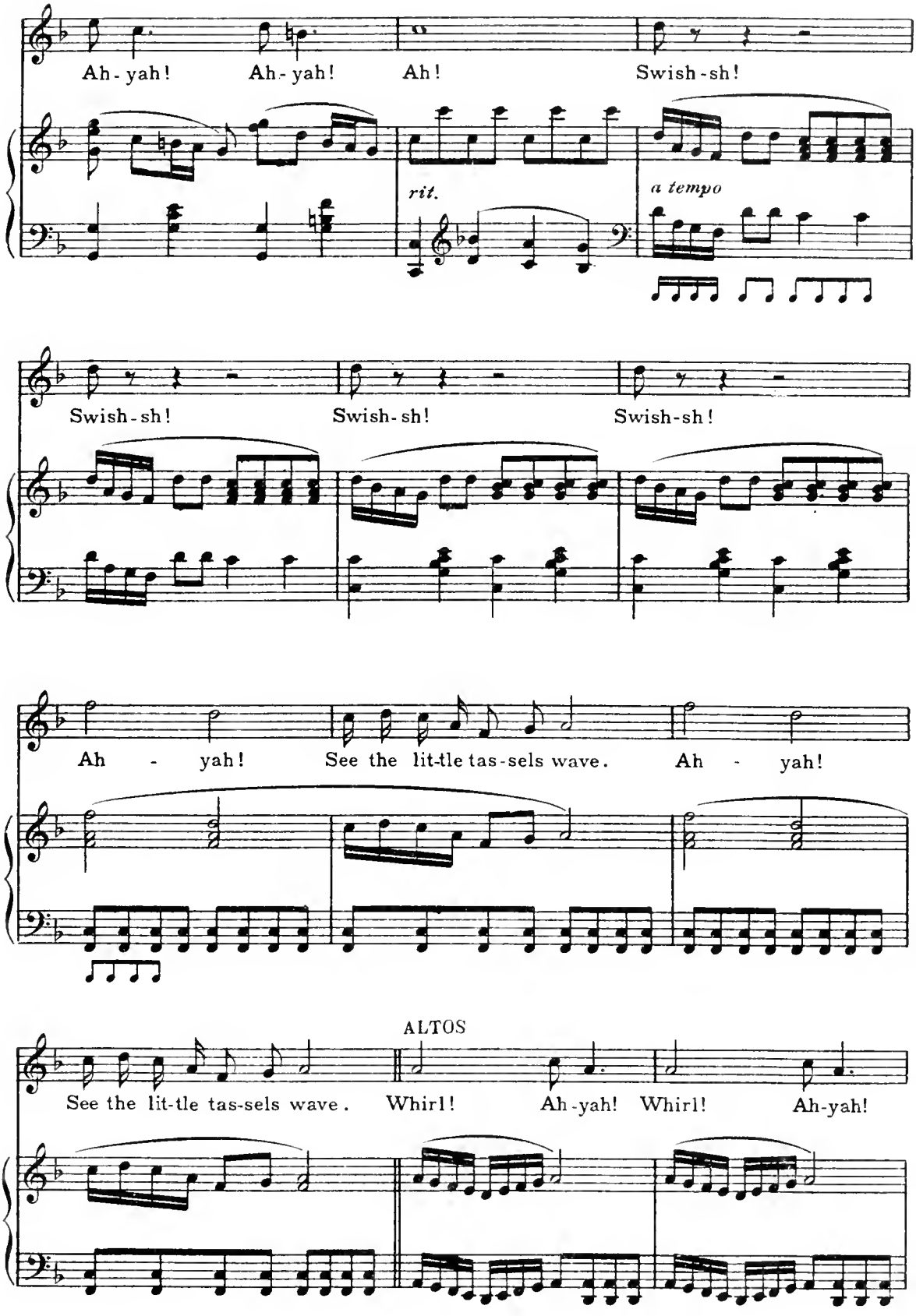

ah - yah, ah - yah, ah - yah ah - yah!
woe, ah - yah, Woe, ah - yah!
Unison
O lit - tle red ear, be
rit.
no drum
drum
mine, be mine, O lit - tle red ear, be
mine, be mine, O lit - tle red ear, to

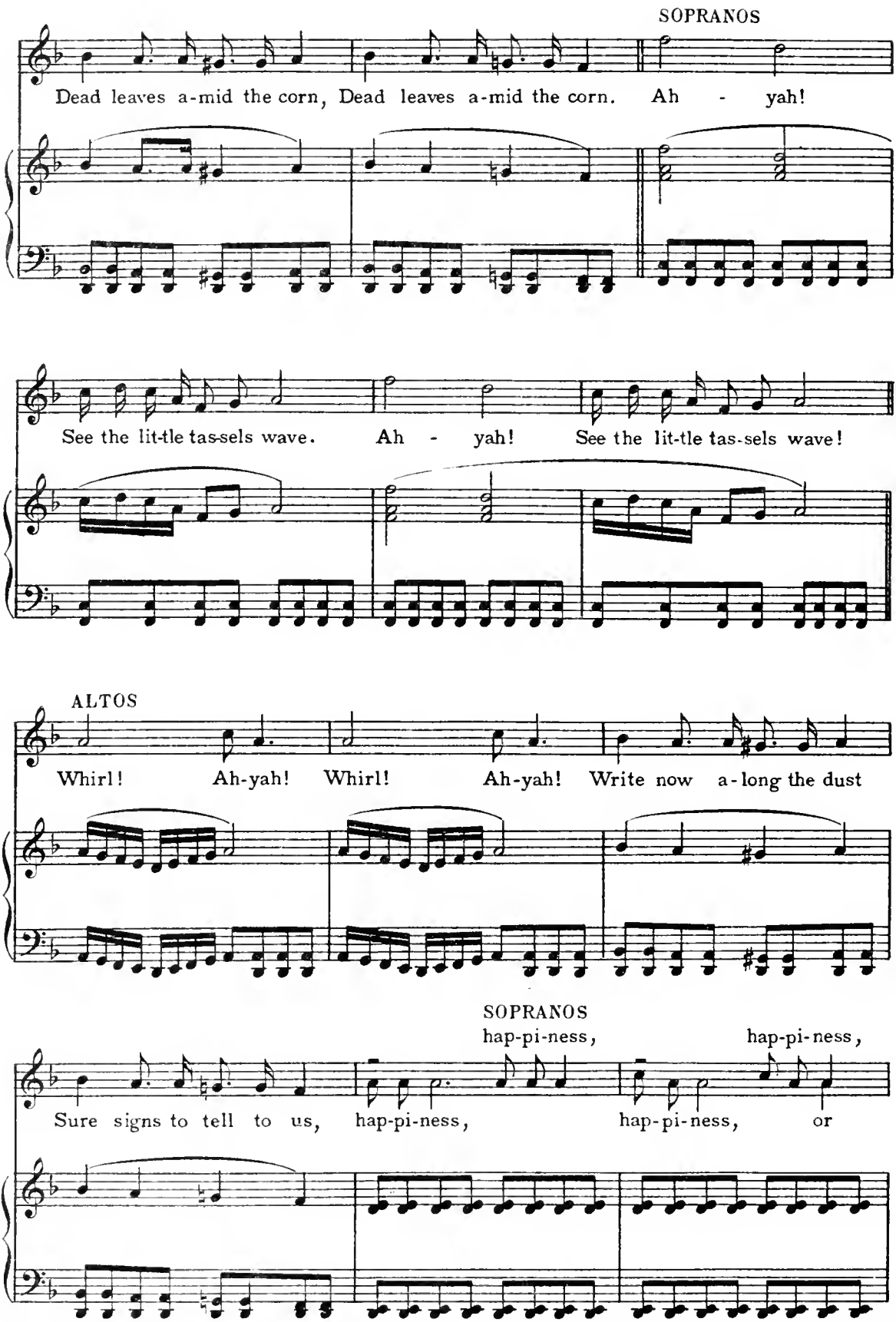

me in - cline Grant me my wish-es, O let them come true, lit-tle
ear be mine. O lit - tle red ear, be
rit.
a tempo
mine, be mine, O lit - tle red ear, be
mine, be mine, O lit - tle red ear, to

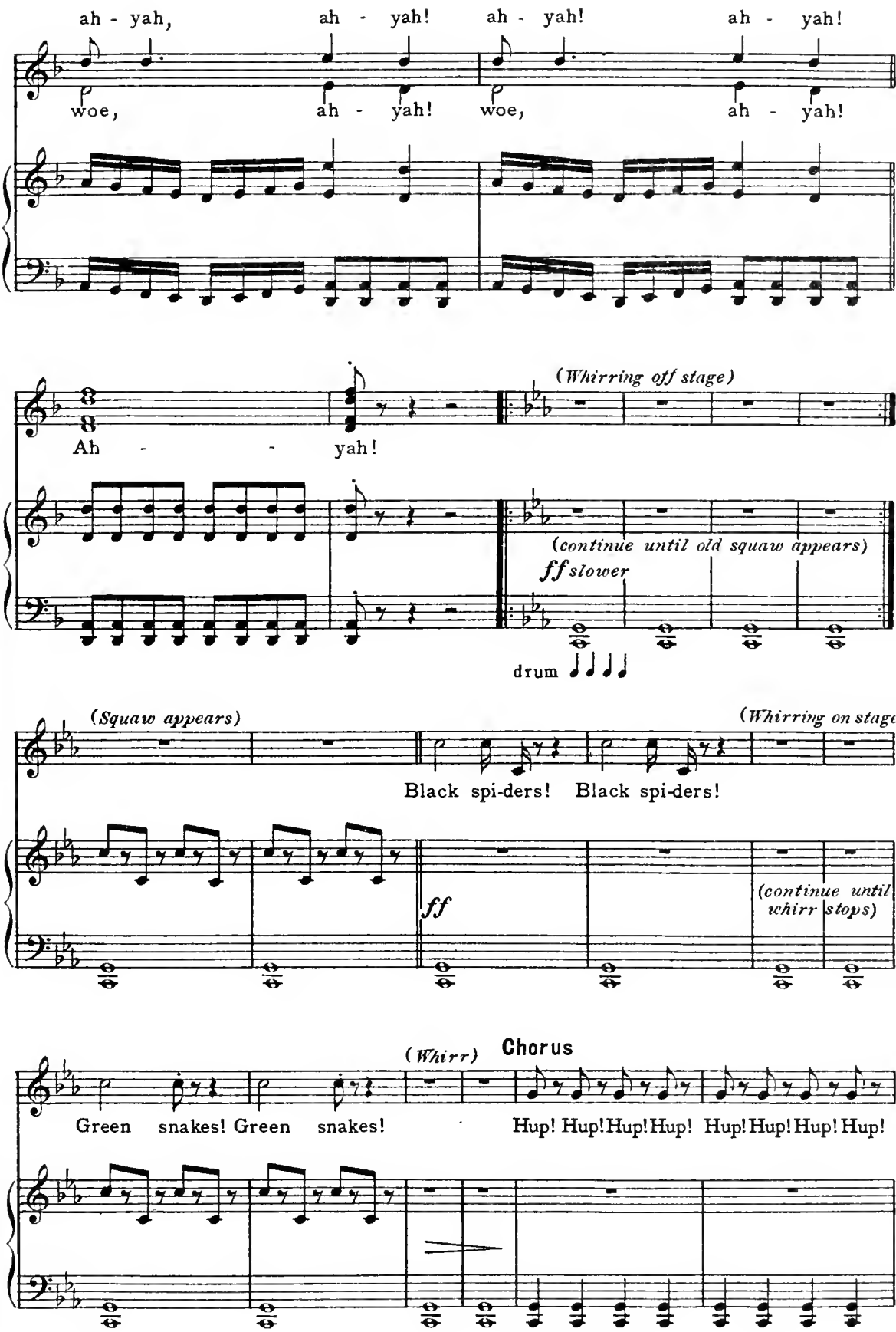

me in - cline, O lit - tle
red ear, be mine, be mine!
ALTOS
Whirl! Ah-yah! Whirl! Ah-yah! Dead leaves a-mid the corn!

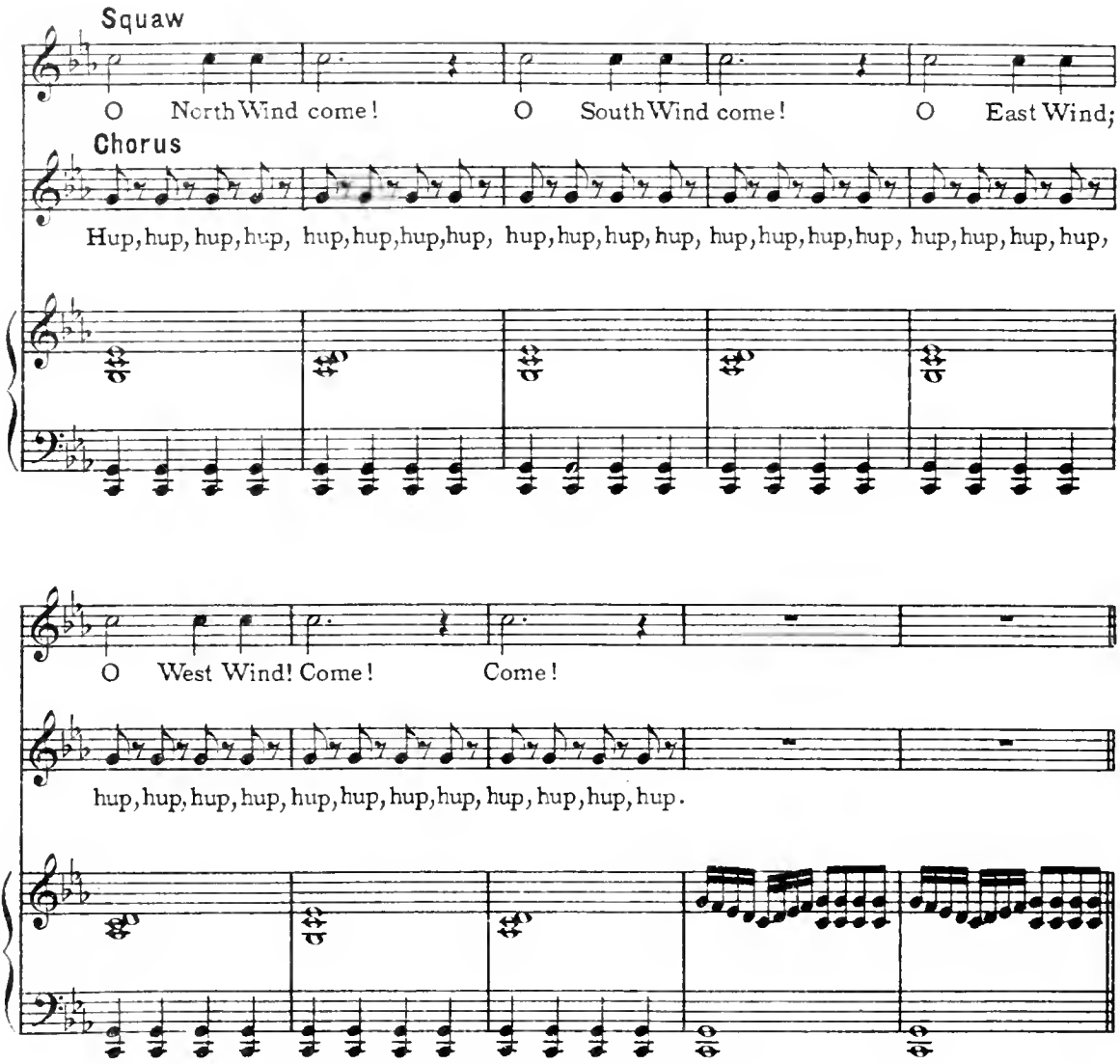

Dead leaves a-mid the corn! Whirl! Ah-yah! Whirl! Ah-yah!
Write now a-long the dust Sure signs to tell to us, hap-pi-ness, hap-pi-ness_ or
woe, Ah-yah! Woe! Ah-yah! Ah-yah!
Ah-yah!
SOPRANOS
Swish-sh!


Swish-sh! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Fawn-like or maid-en-like,
Ah-yah! Fawn-like or maid-en-like, Ah-yah!
Hear how it whis-pers, O soft-est wind! Tips a leaf or waves a tas-sel
On the stand-ing, stand-ing corn-Sign of hap-pi-ness, Sign of hap-pi-ness


Ah - yah! Ah - yah! Ah! Swish - sh!
rit.
a tempo
Swish - sh! Swish - sh! Swish - sh!
Ah - yah! See the lit-tle tas-sels wave. Ah - yah!
ALTOS
See the lit-tle tas-sels wave. Whirl! Ah - yah! Whirl! Ah-yah!

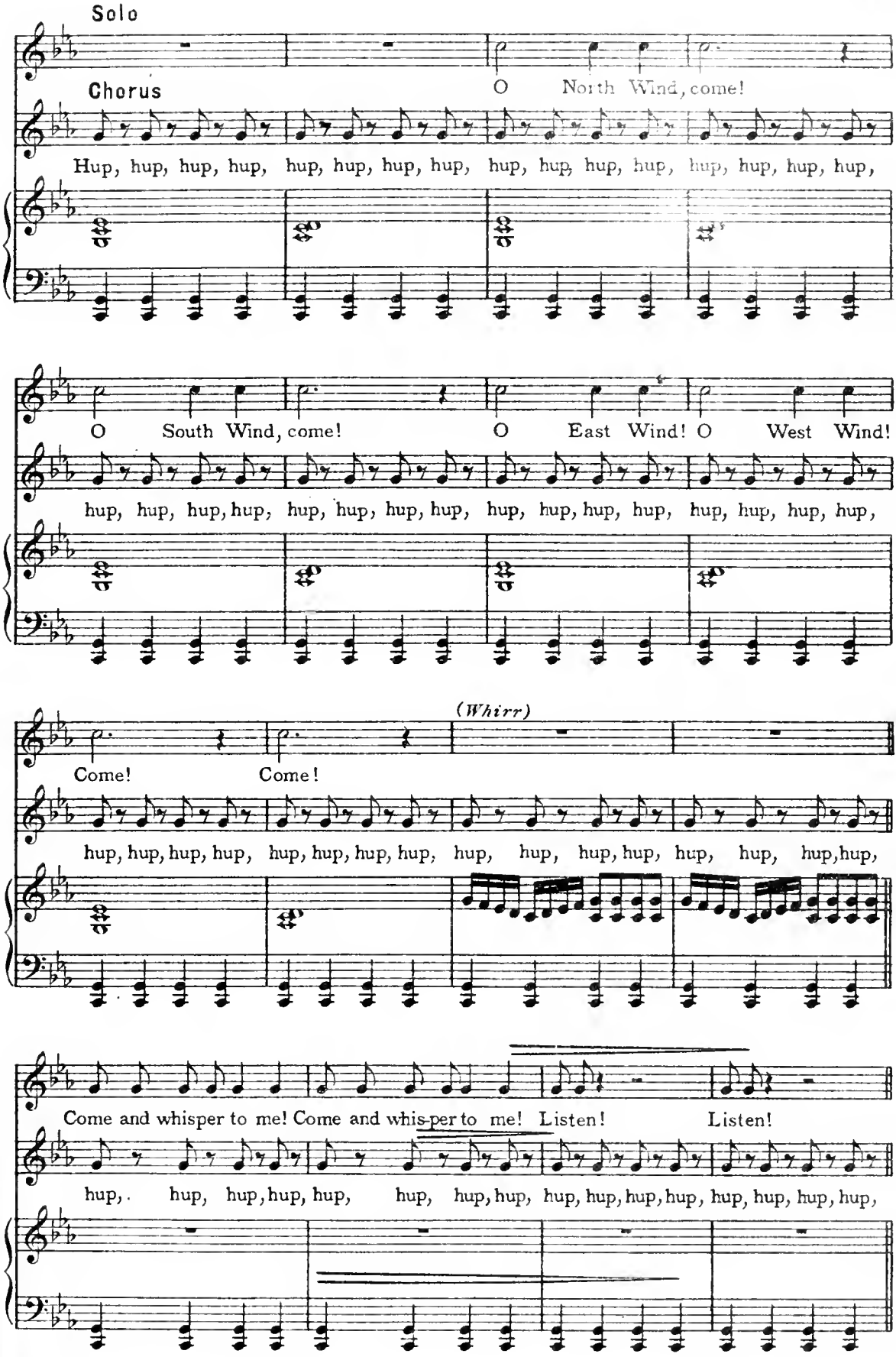

SOPRANOS
Dead leaves a-mid the corn, Dead leaves a-mid the corn. Ah - yah!
See the lit-tle tas-sels wave. Ah - yah! See the lit-tle tas-sels wave!
ALTOS
Whirl! Ah-yah! Whirl! Ah-yah! Write now a-long the dust
SOPRANOS
hap-pi-ness, hap-pi-ness,
Sure signs to tell to us, hap-pi-ness, hap-pi-ness, or


ah - yah, ah - yah! ah - yah! ah - yah!
woe, ah - yah! woe, ah - yah!
Ah - - yah!
(Whirring off stage)
(continue until old squaw appears)
ff slower
drum
(Squaw appears)
(Whirring on stage
Black spi-ders! Black spi-ders!
ff
(continue until whirr stops)
(Whirr)
Chorus
Green snakes! Green snakes!
Hup! Hup! Hup! Hup! Hup! Hup! Hup! Hup!

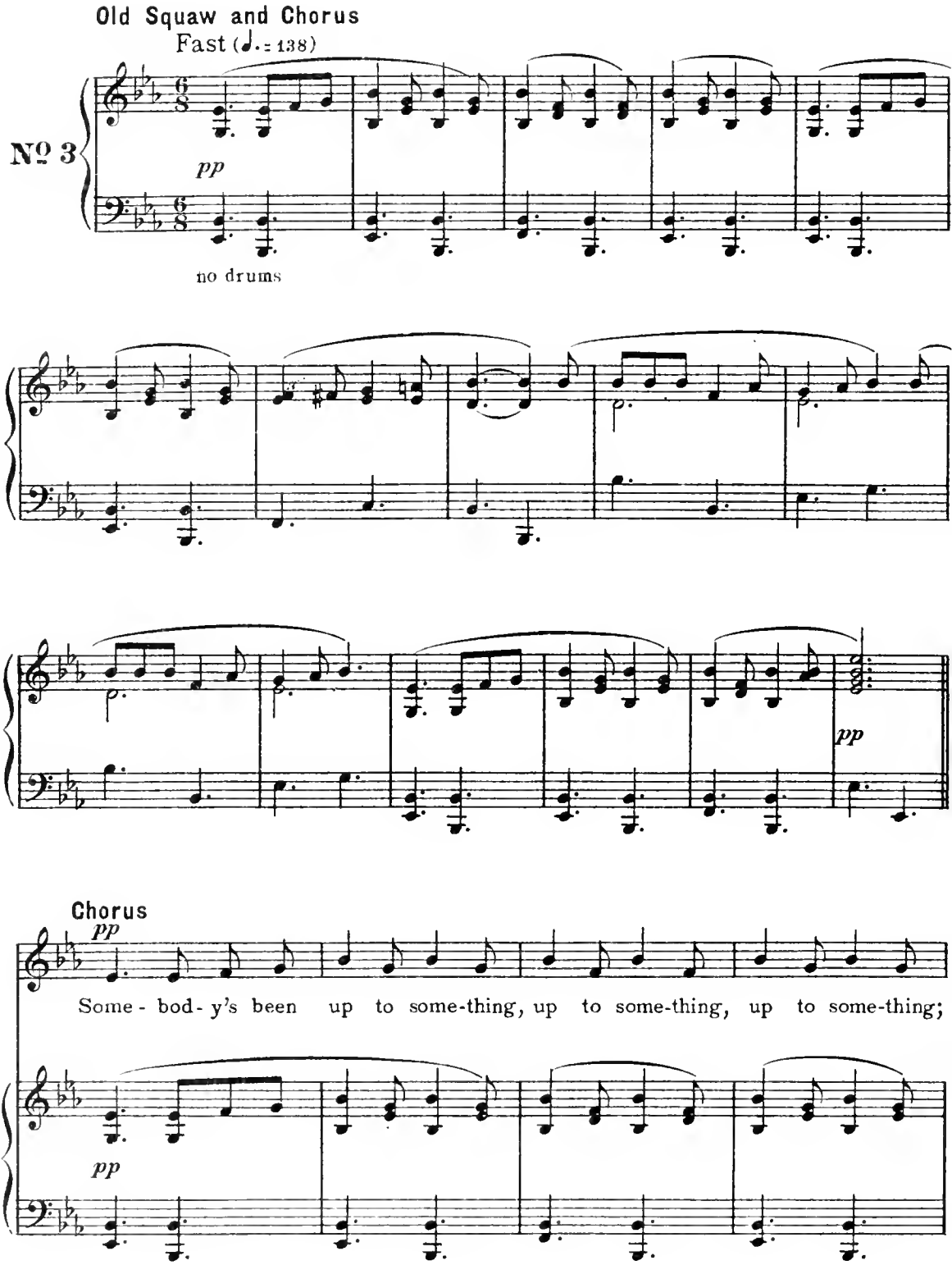


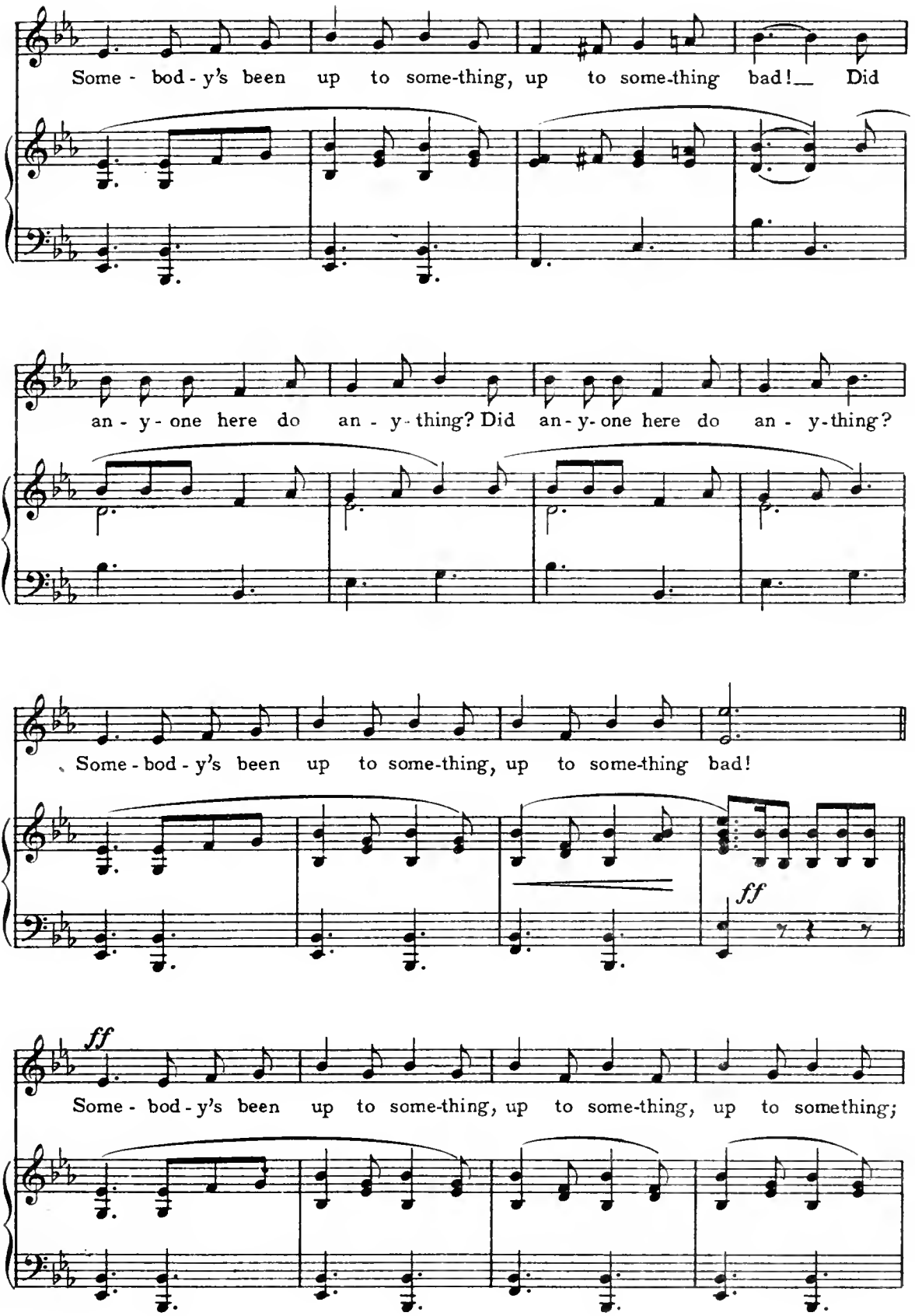
Old Squaw. *(Spoken)*

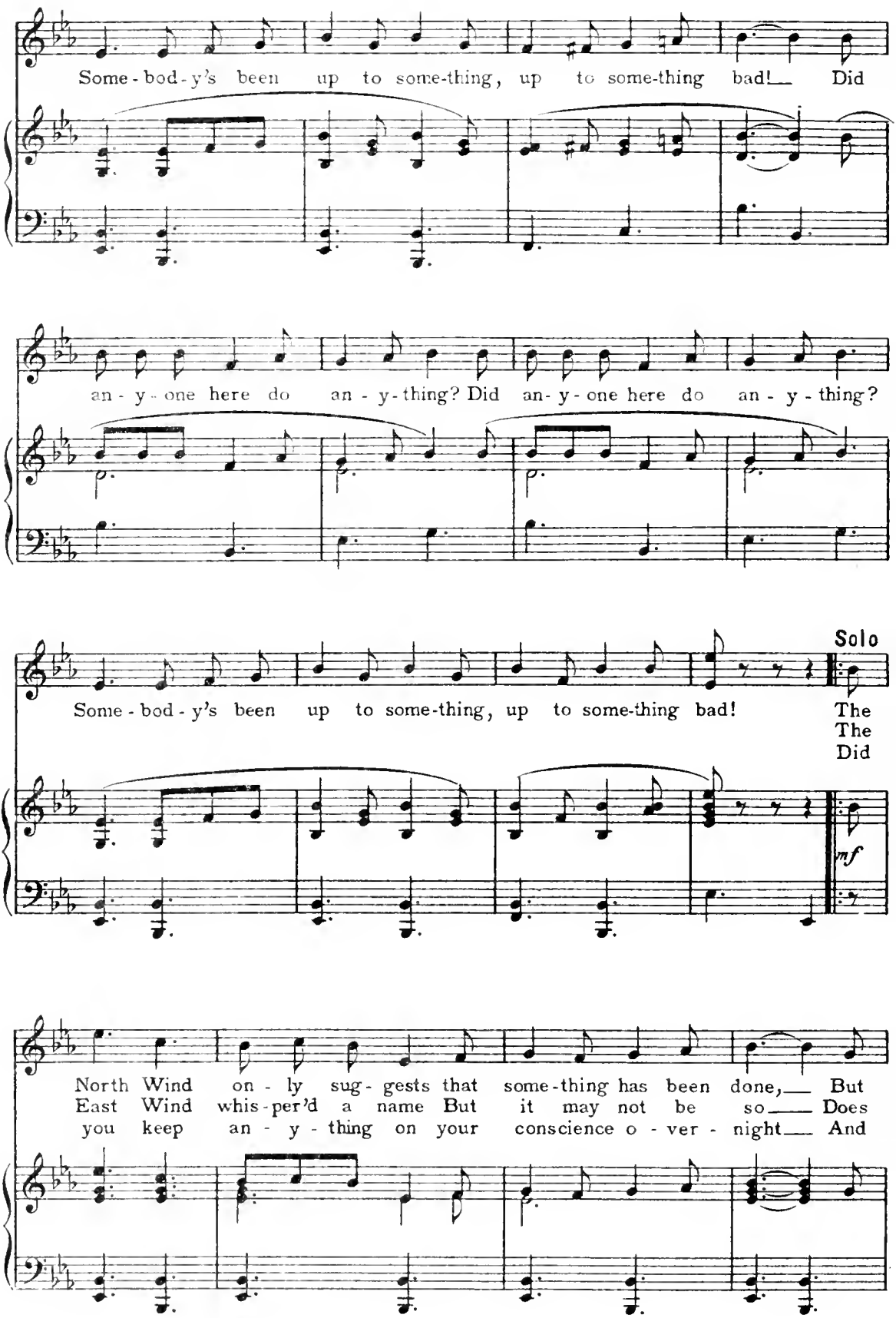
Last night, deep in the forest, I alone called to the Four Winds, called and cried to Four Winds. Come, whisper to me—tell me, O Four Winds, what of the Feast of the Red Corn? What of the Feast of the Red Corn? Then, afar—far off, I heard a wailing, a long slow moan. Closer it came—louder it grew until in my ears it formed and said 'No—No—No-o Wsh—Wsh'—and again still louder 'No Wish! No Wish!' and then moaning died. Tonight—here—now again I must call on the Four Winds, and cry to the Four Winds and you must listen—you must hear what the great Four Winds say.

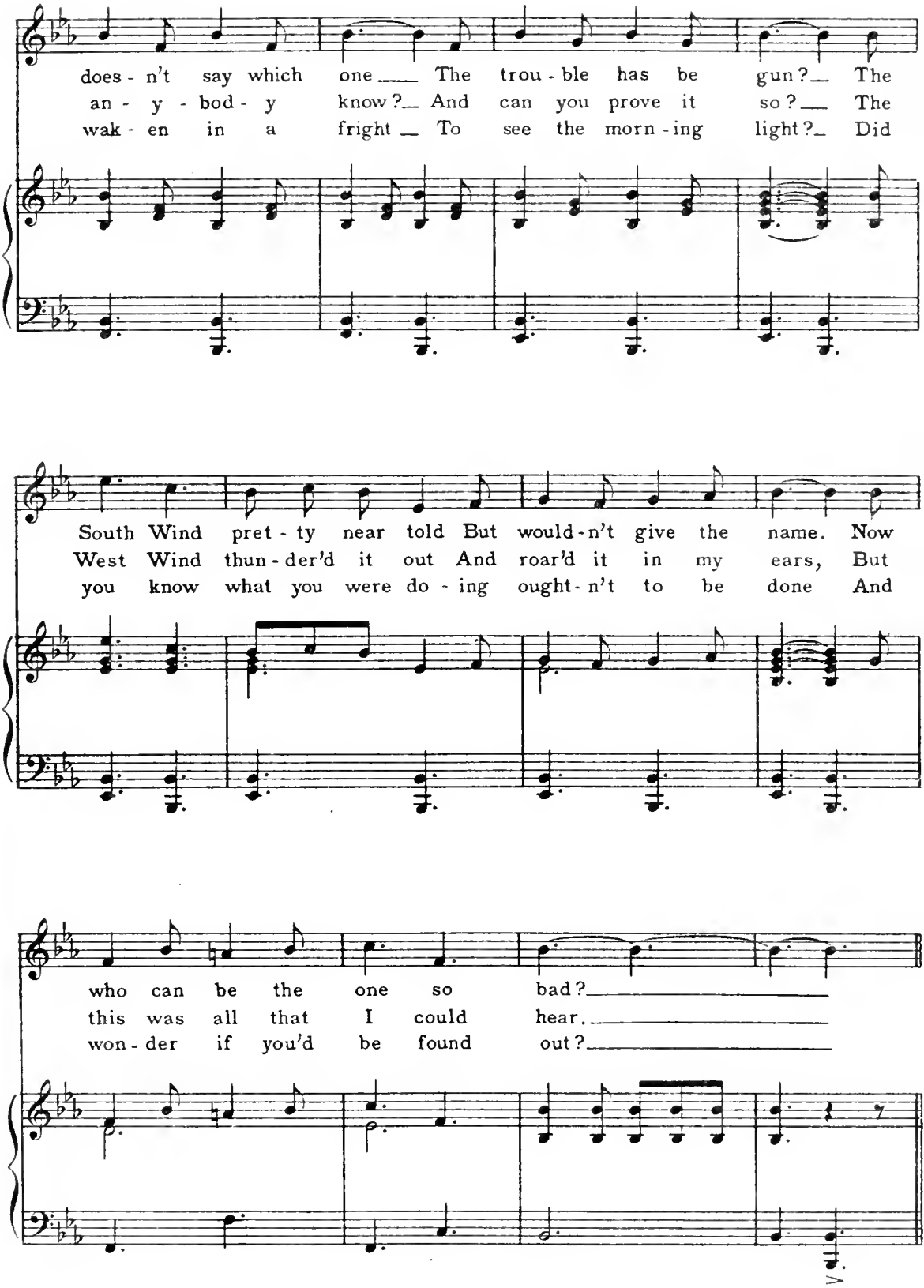

Solo
Chorus
O North Wind, come!
Hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup,
O South Wind, come! O East Wind! O West Wind!
hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup,
(Whirr)
Come! Come!
hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup,
Come and whisper to me! Come and whis-per to me! Listen! Listen!
hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup,

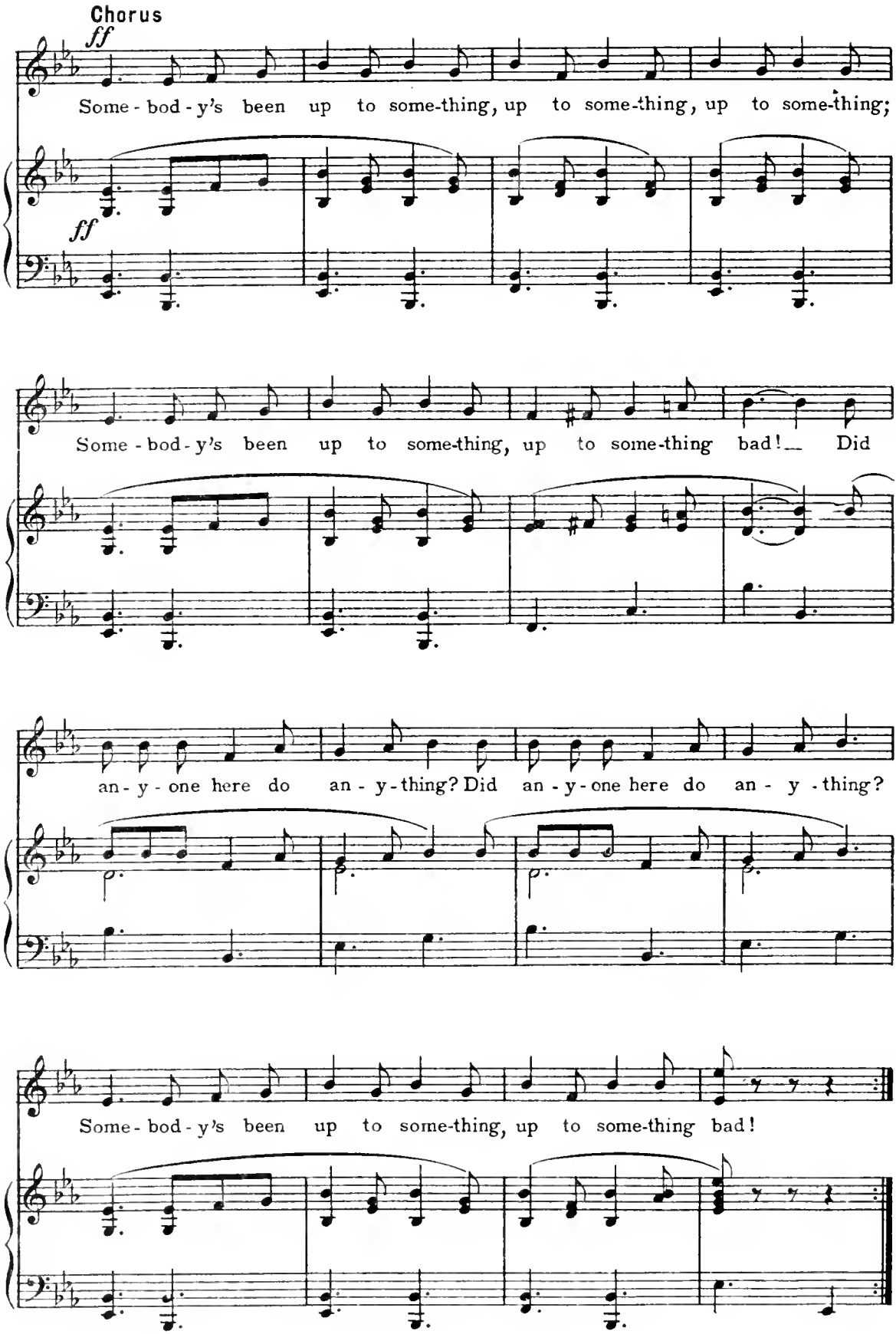
Somebody's been up to something (sumpin')




Some - bod - y's been up to some-thing, up to some-thing bad!__ Did
an - y - one here do an - y - thing? Did an - y - one here do an - y - thing?
Some - bod - y's been up to some-thing, up to some-thing bad!
ff
ff
Some - bod - y's been up to some-thing, up to some-thing, up to something;


Some - bod - y's been up to some-thing, up to some-thing bad! Did
an - y - one here do an - y - thing? Did an - y - one here do an - y - thing?
Solo
Some - bod - y's been up to some-thing, up to some-thing bad!
The
The
Did
mf
North Wind on - ly sug - gests that some-thing has been done, But
East Wind whis - per'd a name But it may not be so Does
you keep an - y - thing on your conscience o - ver - night And


does - n't say which one The trou - ble has be gun? The
an - y - bod - y know? And can you prove it so? The
wak - en in a fright To see the morn - ing light? Did
South Wind pret - ty near told But would - n't give the name. Now
West Wind thun - der'd it out And roar'd it in my ears, But
you know what you were do - ing ought - n't to be done And
who can be the one so bad?
this was all that I could hear.
won - der if you'd be found out?


Chorus
ff
Some - bod - y's been up to some-thing, up to some-thing, up to some-thing;
ff
Some - bod - y's been up to some-thing, up to some-thing bad! Did
an - y - one here do an - y - thing? Did an - y - one here do an - y - thing?
Some - bod - y's been up to some-thing, up to some-thing bad!

Old Squaw

Hark! Afar - afar off I hear a wailing, a long slow moan - afar it is. Very far - but it comes closer - closer - now it grows in *my* ears - soon in your ears. Listen, and hear.

Chorus *(Singing very loud)*

"Somebody's been" etc.. (Old Squaw tries in vain to stop them. At end of chorus all listen and then Old Squaw begins. "No-o-o wsh, No-o-o wsh-sh-sh," repeated several times.)

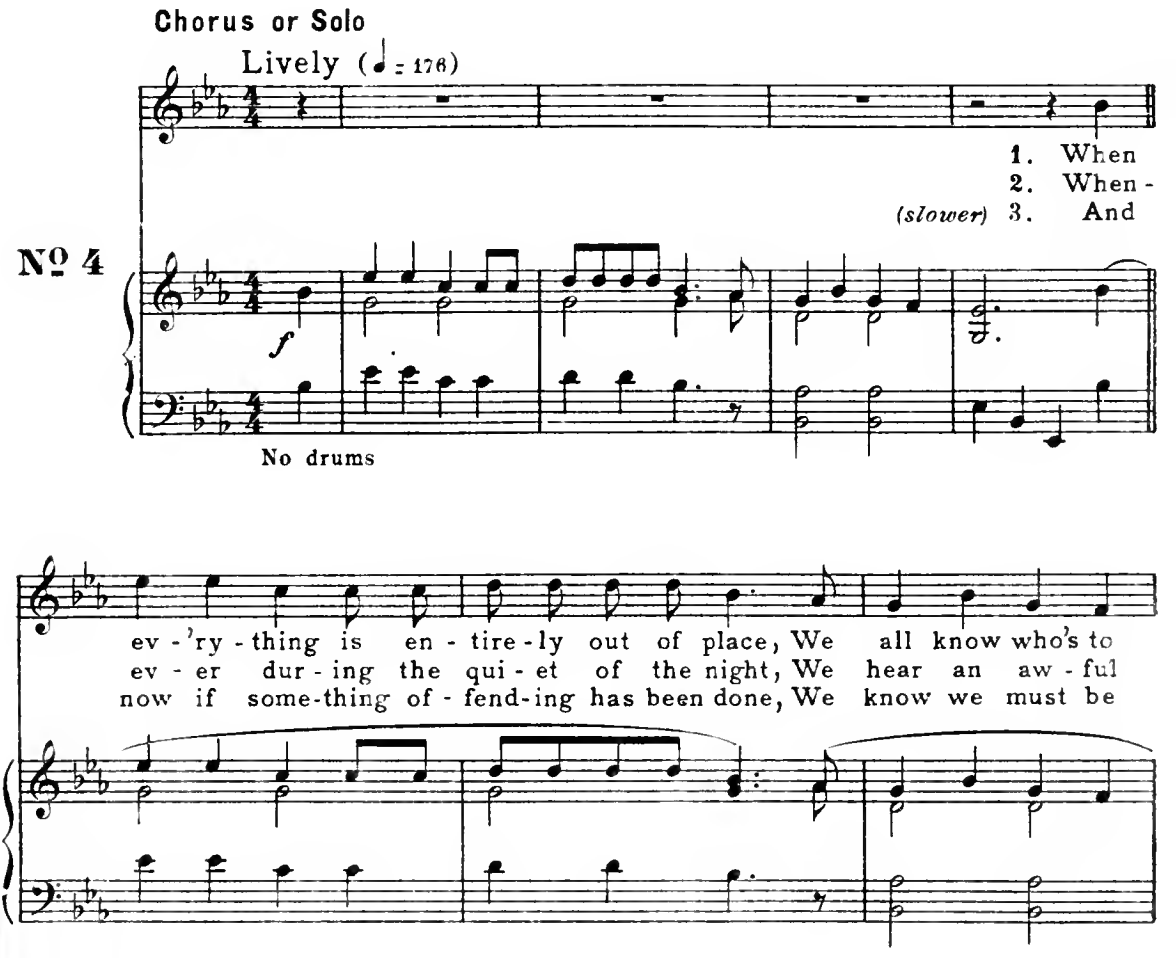
Chorus *(cowering)*

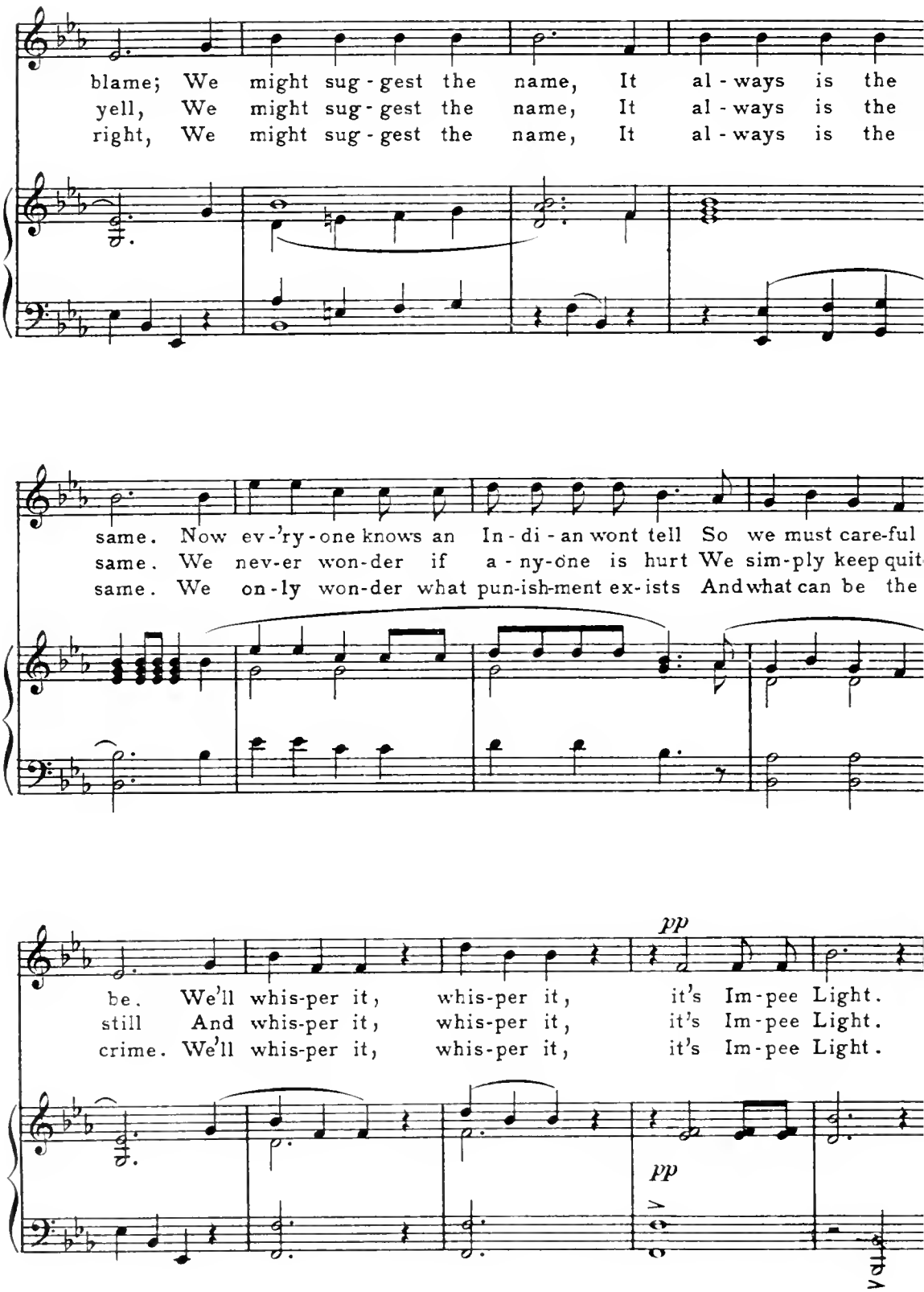
"No-o-o wsh, - No-o-o wsh!"

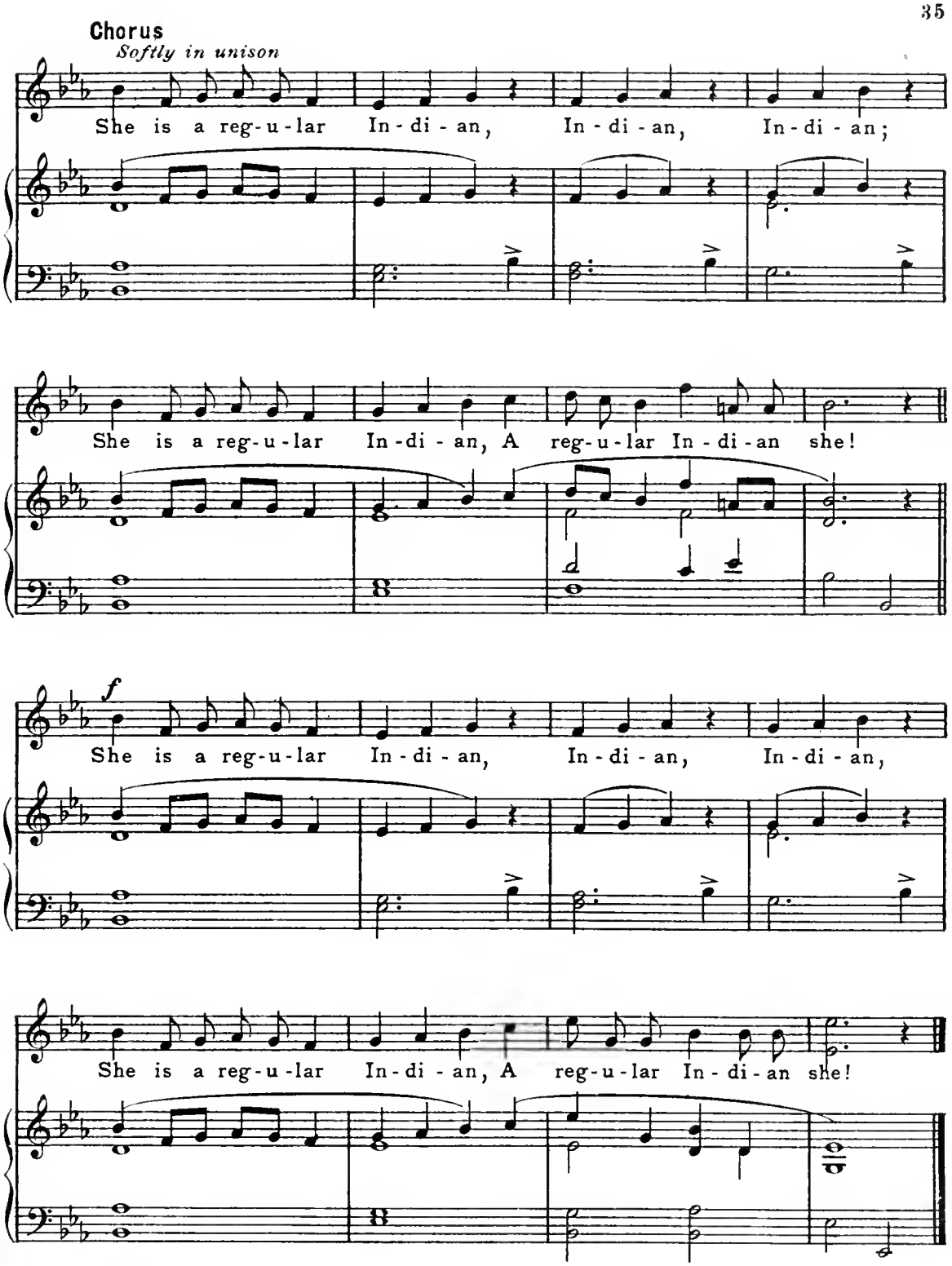
Old Squaw

Somebody *has* been up to something - know you who? Will you tell?

She is a regular Indian



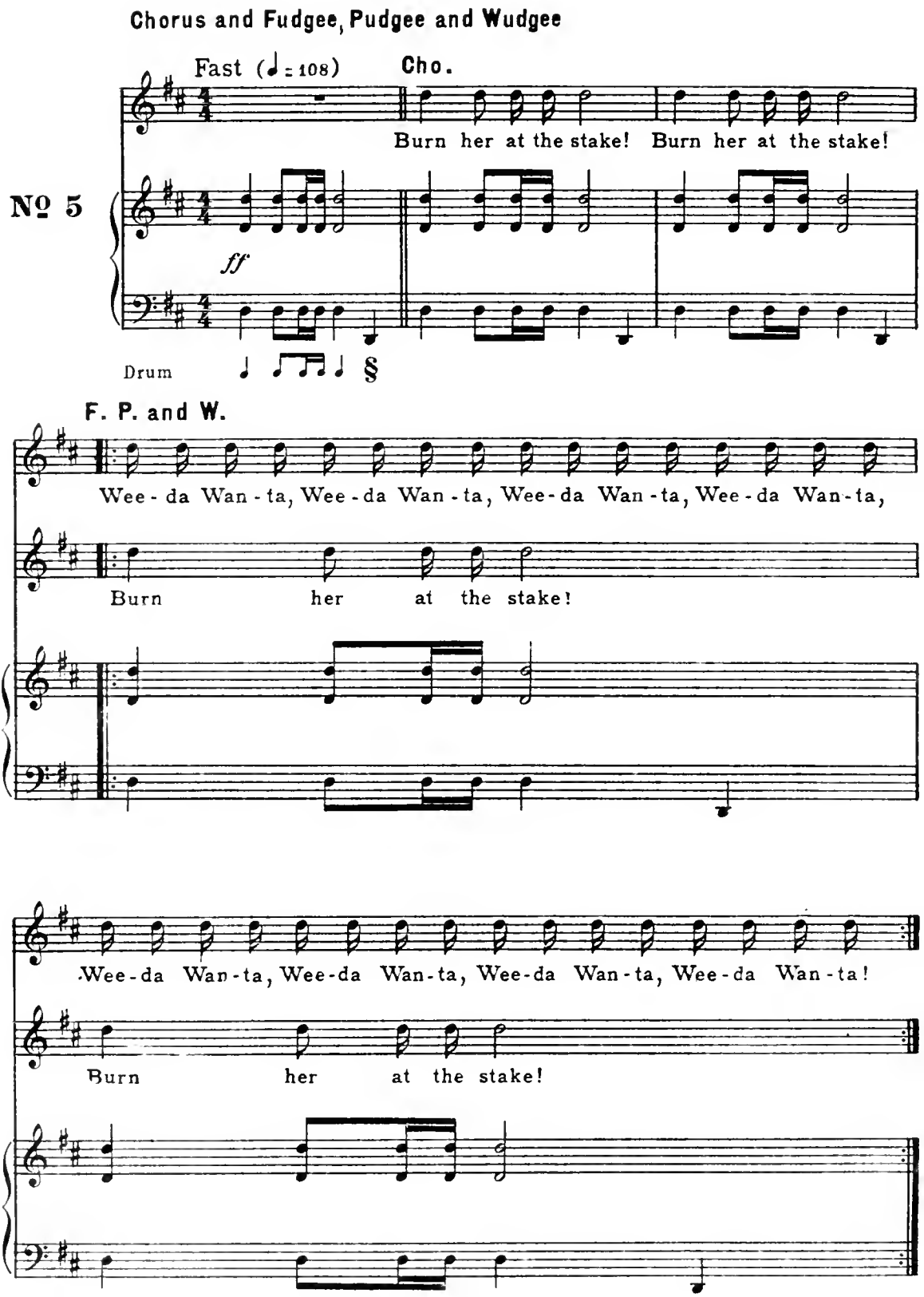

blame; We might sug-gest the name, It al-ways is the
yell, We might sug-gest the name, It al-ways is the
right, We might sug-gest the name, It al-ways is the
same. Now ev-'ry-one knows an In-di-an wont tell So we must care-ful
same. We nev-er won-der if a-ny-one is hurt We sim-ply keep quit
same. We on-ly won-der what pun-ish-ment ex-ists And what can be the
pp
be. We'll whis-per it, whis-per it, it's Im-pee Light.
still And whis-per it, whis-per it, it's Im-pee Light.
crime. We'll whis-per it, whis-per it, it's Im-pee Light.
pp



Old Squaw

What punishment! What crime! Great crime it must be. Four Winds are much angry. "No-o-o wsh!" Great crime is done. great punishment must be. Fire is great punishment. hot fire. Burn her. burn her. burn her at the stake!

Burn her at the Stake



Queen Weeda Wanta *(Off Stage Singing)*

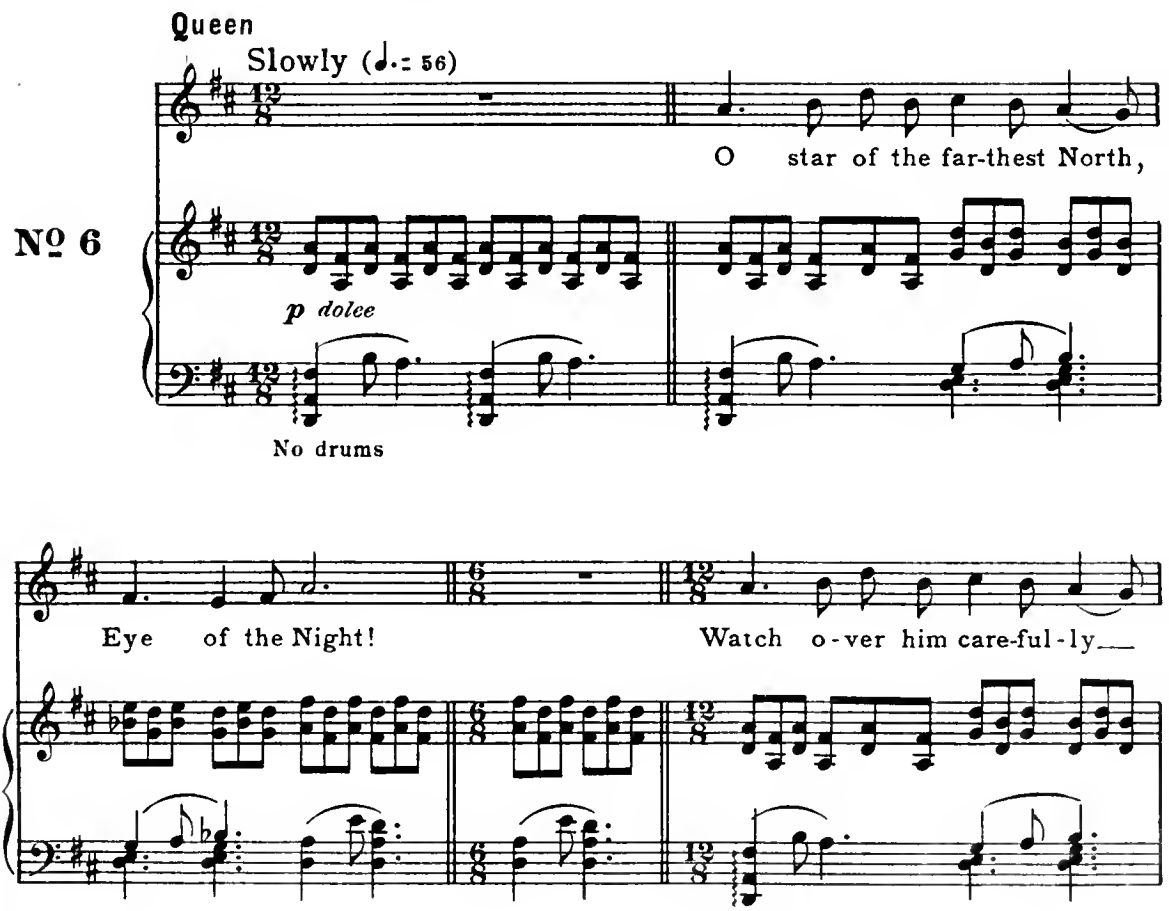
O Star of the Farthest North,

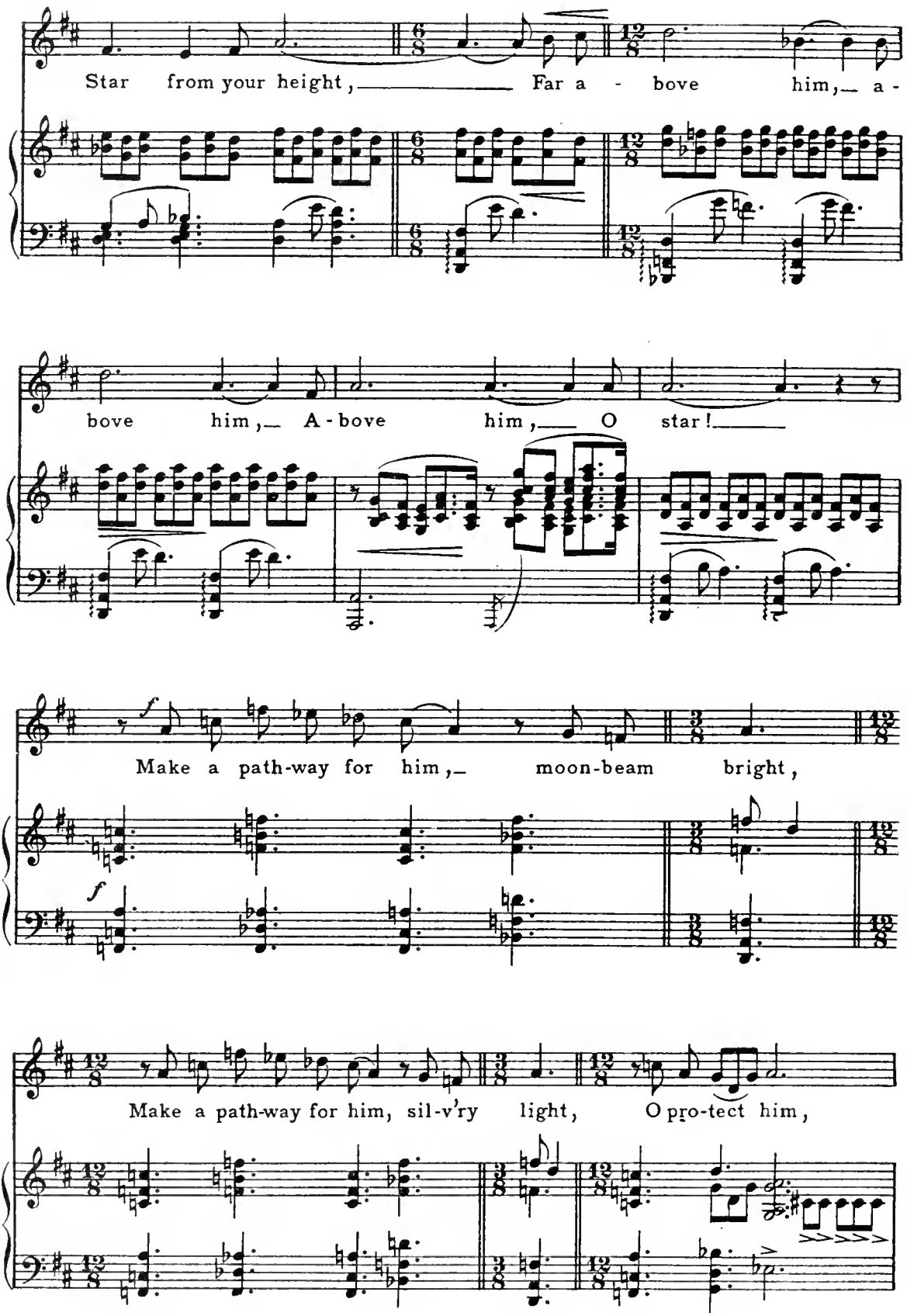
Eye of the Night!

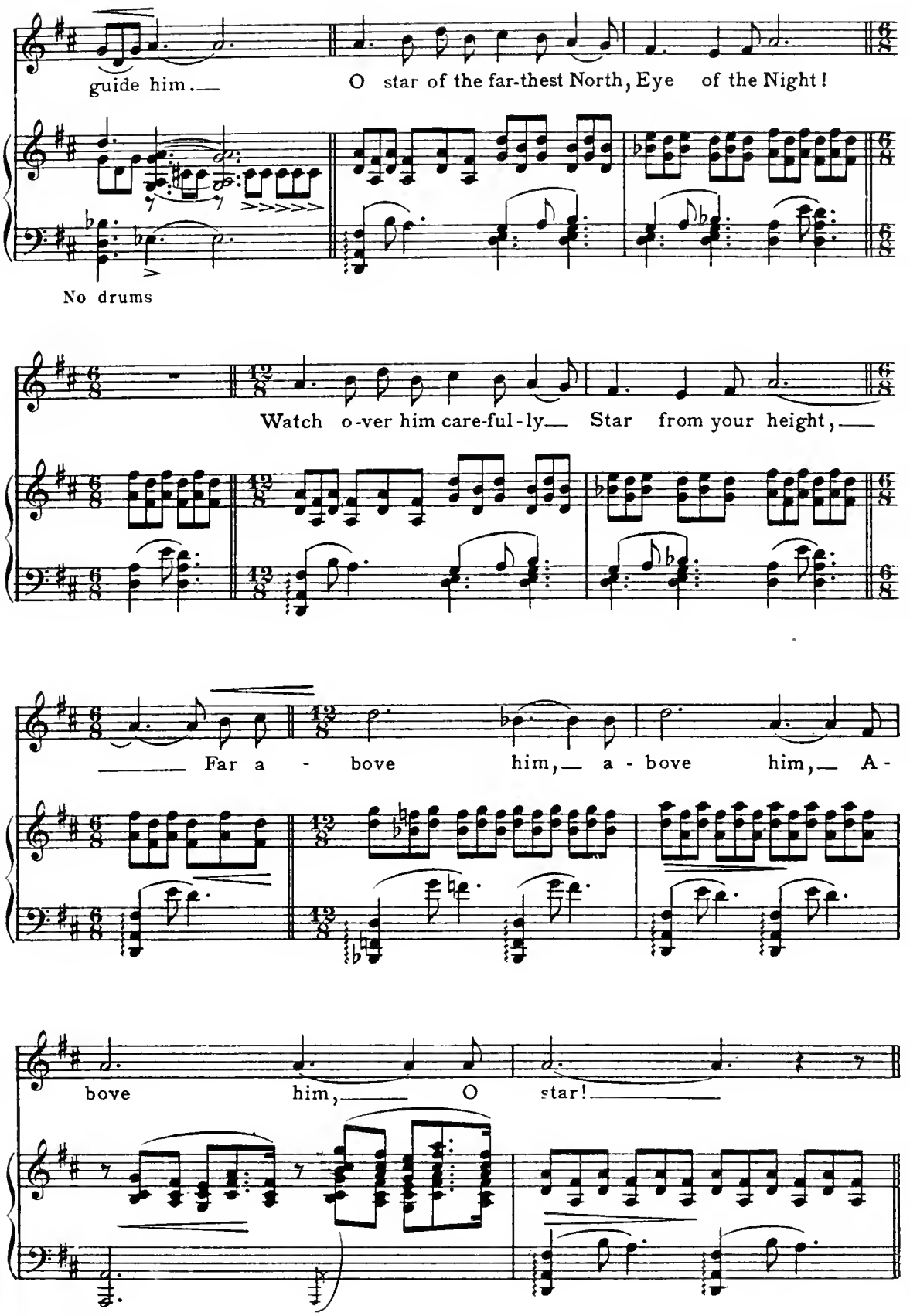
Old Squaw *(Mockingly)*

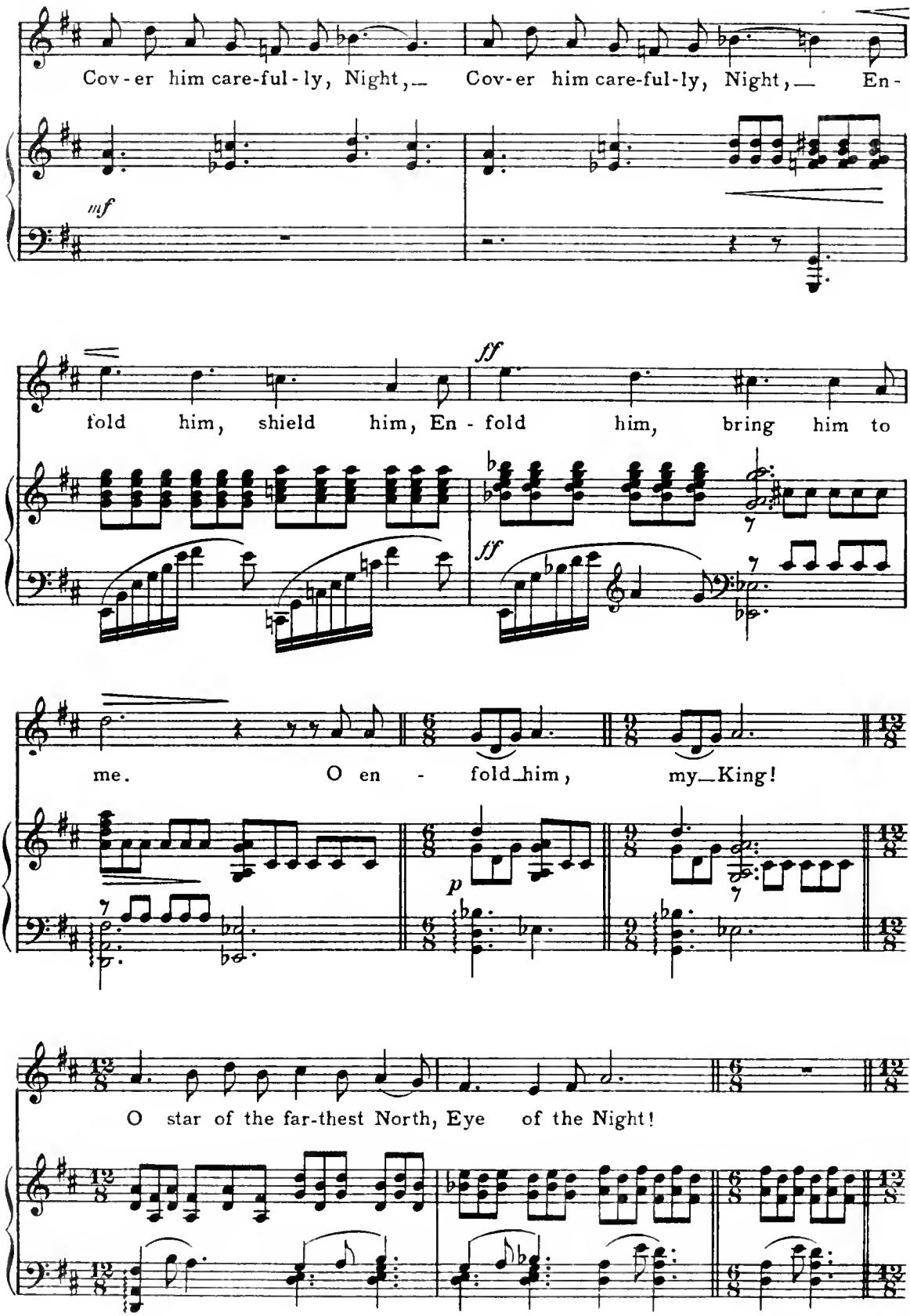
Foolish Queen - great fool - much faith! Many moons ago the great King went up into the North country to the wars. Many great battles and then silence - long silence - no word from the King. King dead - King dead! Queen, foolish Queen believe King alive - all day she looks to the North. All day she calls to the North for her King - Tonight she comes to the Feast of the Red Corn - comes to try to find Little Red Ear - to get message from Four Winds and find her King. *(laughs shrilly)* Hark! She calls and cries to Star of the Farthest North to guide and guard him, her King! *(Squaw hides - Enter Queen)*

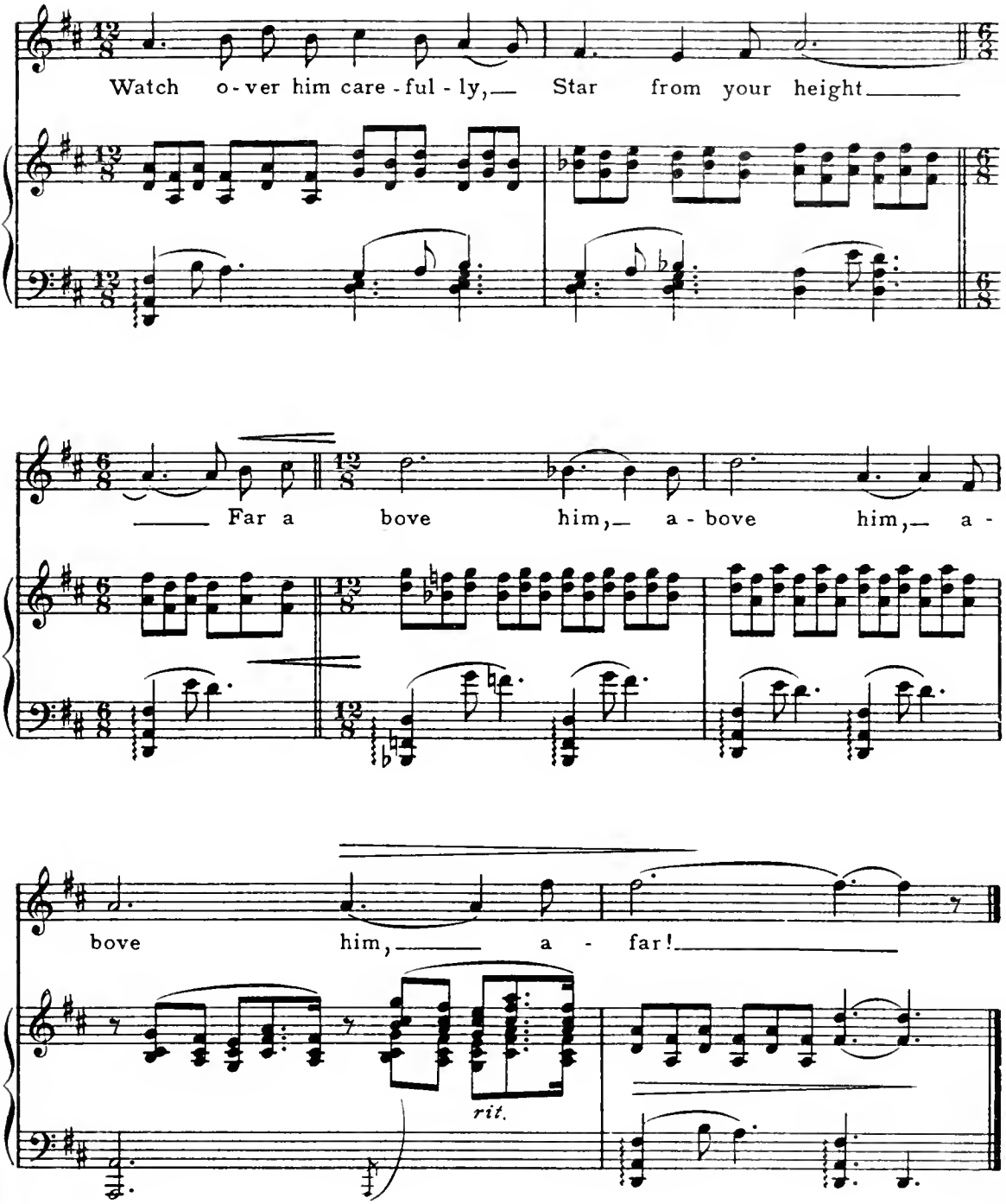
O Star of the Farthest North




Star from your height, Far a - bove him, a -
bove him, A - bove him, O star!
Make a path-way for him, moon-beam bright,
Make a path-way for him, sil-v'ry light, O pro-tect him,


guide him.
O star of the far-thest North, Eye of the Night!
No drums
Watch o-ver him care-ful-ly
Star from your height,
Far a - bove him, a - bove him, A-
bove him, O star!


Cov-er him care-ful-ly, Night,— Cov-er him care-ful-ly, Night,— En-
mf
fold him, shield him, En-fold him, bring him to
ff
ff
me. O en-fold him, my King!
p
O star of the far-thest North, Eye of the Night!

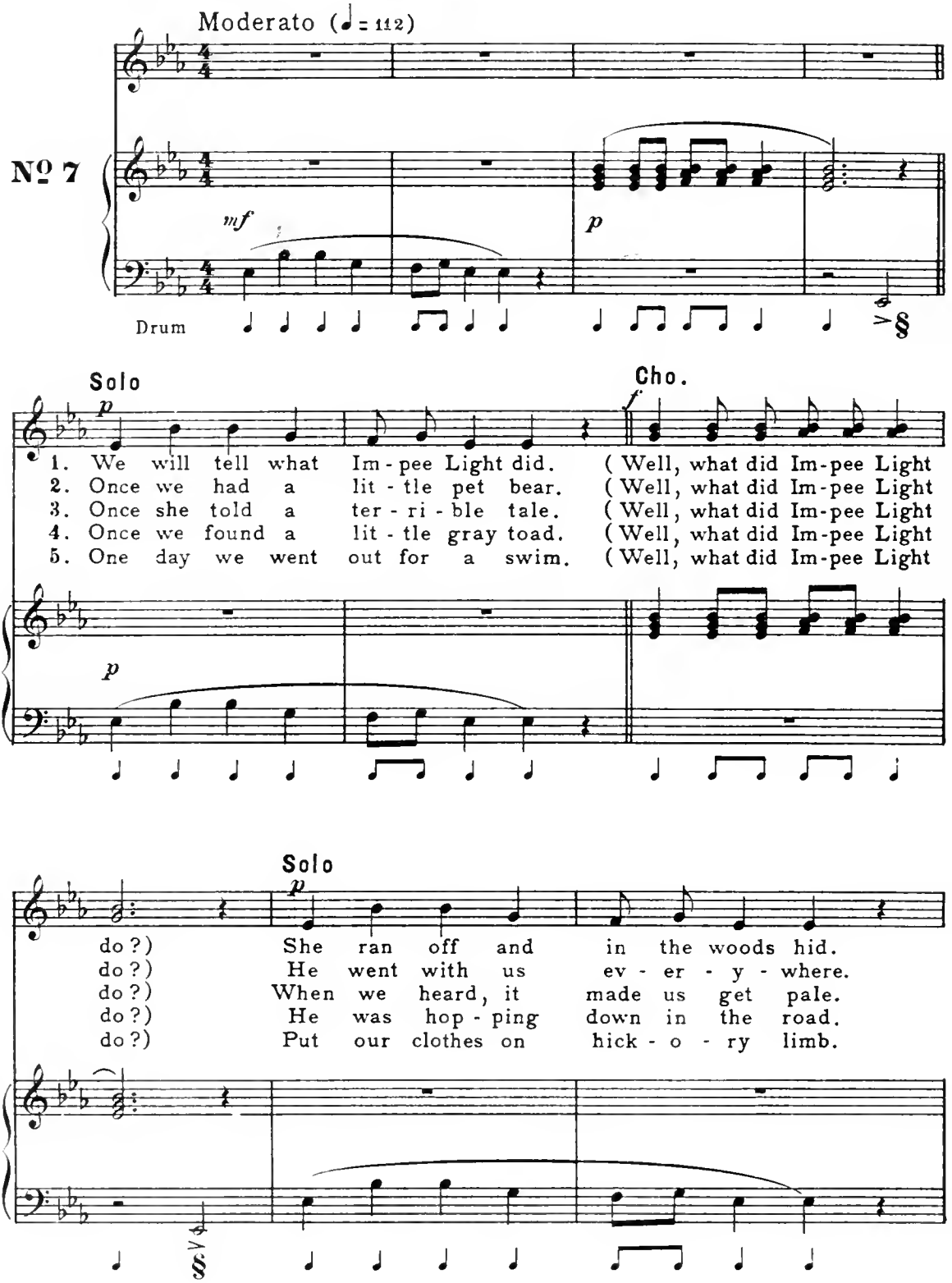


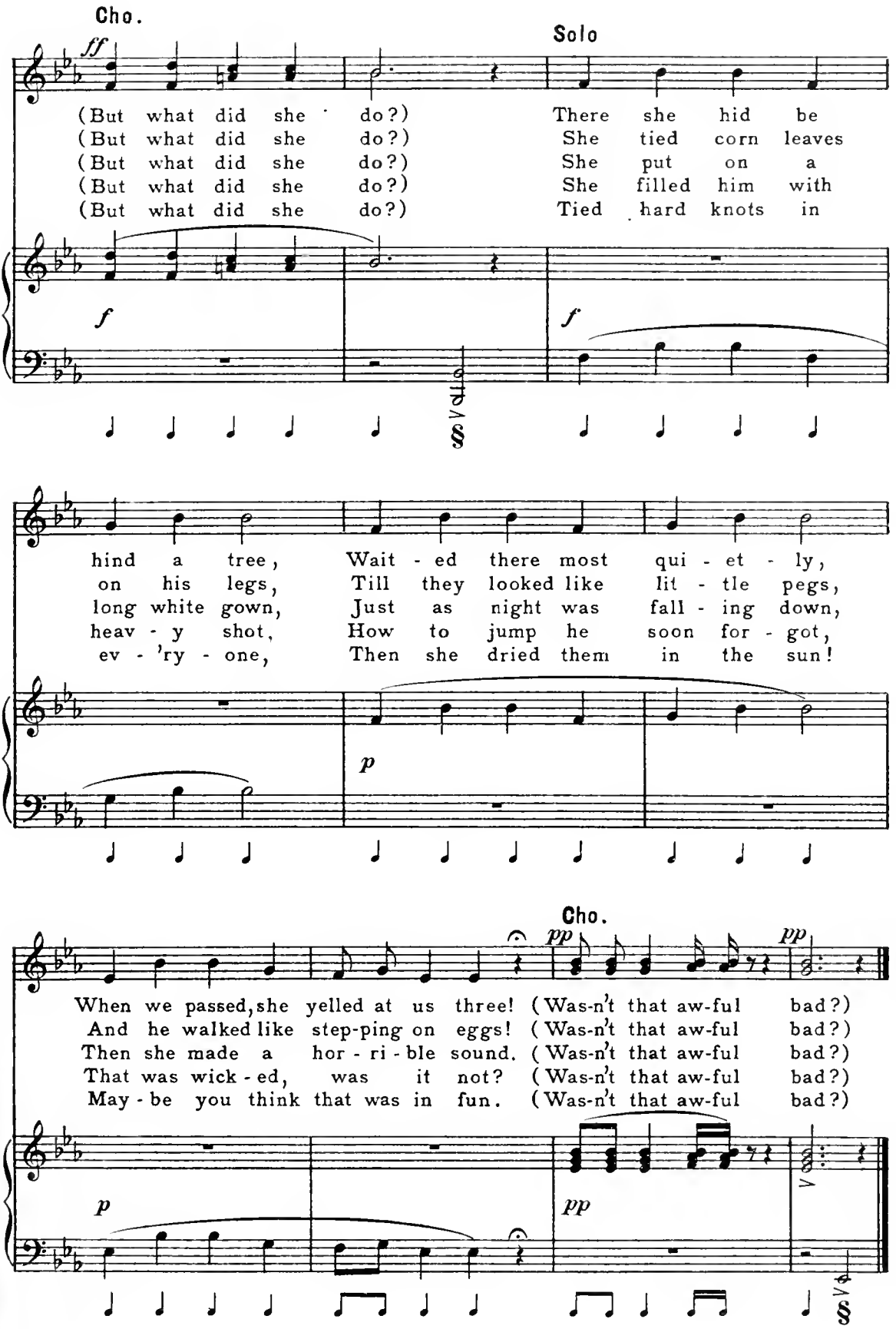
Queen

There! There! Impee Light is a naughty, bad girl to be always teasing you. There! There! Tell me all about it. did Impee Light hurt my little ones? What did she do? Tell me, what did Impee Light do?

What did Impee Light do?

Fudgee, Pudgee and Wudgee




Cho.
Solo
ff
(But what did she do?)
(But what did she do?)
(But what did she do?)
(But what did she do?)
(But what did she do?)
There she hid be
She tied corn leaves
She put on a
She filled him with
Tied hard knots in
f
f
hind a tree,
on his legs,
long white gown,
heav - y shot,
ev - 'ry - one,
Wait - ed there most qui - et - ly,
Till they looked like lit - tle pegs,
Just as night was fall - ing down,
How to jump he soon for - got,
Then she dried them in the sun!
p
Cho.
pp
pp
When we passed, she yelled at us three! (Was-n't that aw-ful bad?)
And he walked like step-ping on eggs! (Was-n't that aw-ful bad?)
Then she made a hor - ri - ble sound. (Was-n't that aw-ful bad?)
That was wick - ed, was it not? (Was-n't that aw-ful bad?)
May - be you think that was in fun. (Was-n't that aw-ful bad?)
p
pp

F. P. and W. *(Spoken in unison slowly)*

And that isn't all! She tied war-feathers, on the sacred, stuffed bear!

(Great Excitement.)

Queen

Run and bring me the sacred, stuffed bear - run quickly. *(Four girls run off.)*

O Impee Light, Impee Light, what makes you so - Impee Light? Not one other maiden is so mischievous - so naughty - or so boisterous. What makes you so? You are always teasing Fudgee, Pudgee and Wudgee. Always frightening them or annoying them but now what have you done?

What have you done?

(Enter four girls with sacred stuffed bear.)

Old Squaw

Great crime! Great punishment! Burn her - burn her - burn her at the stake!

Chorus *(Singing)*

Burn her at the stake!

F. P. W.

Weeda Wanta, etc.

Queen *(Quieting them)*

Now little sister, what have you to say for yourself? Speak up - defend yourself if you can. What makes you so, Impee Light? You must have inherited some savage, wild trait of our earliest ancestors.

Impee Light

O Queen sister, last night I had a terrible time. Just at dark I ran down here to take a peep at the place where we would hold the Feast of the Red Corn and let me tell you about it. It was awful.

I've inherited a most peculiar failing

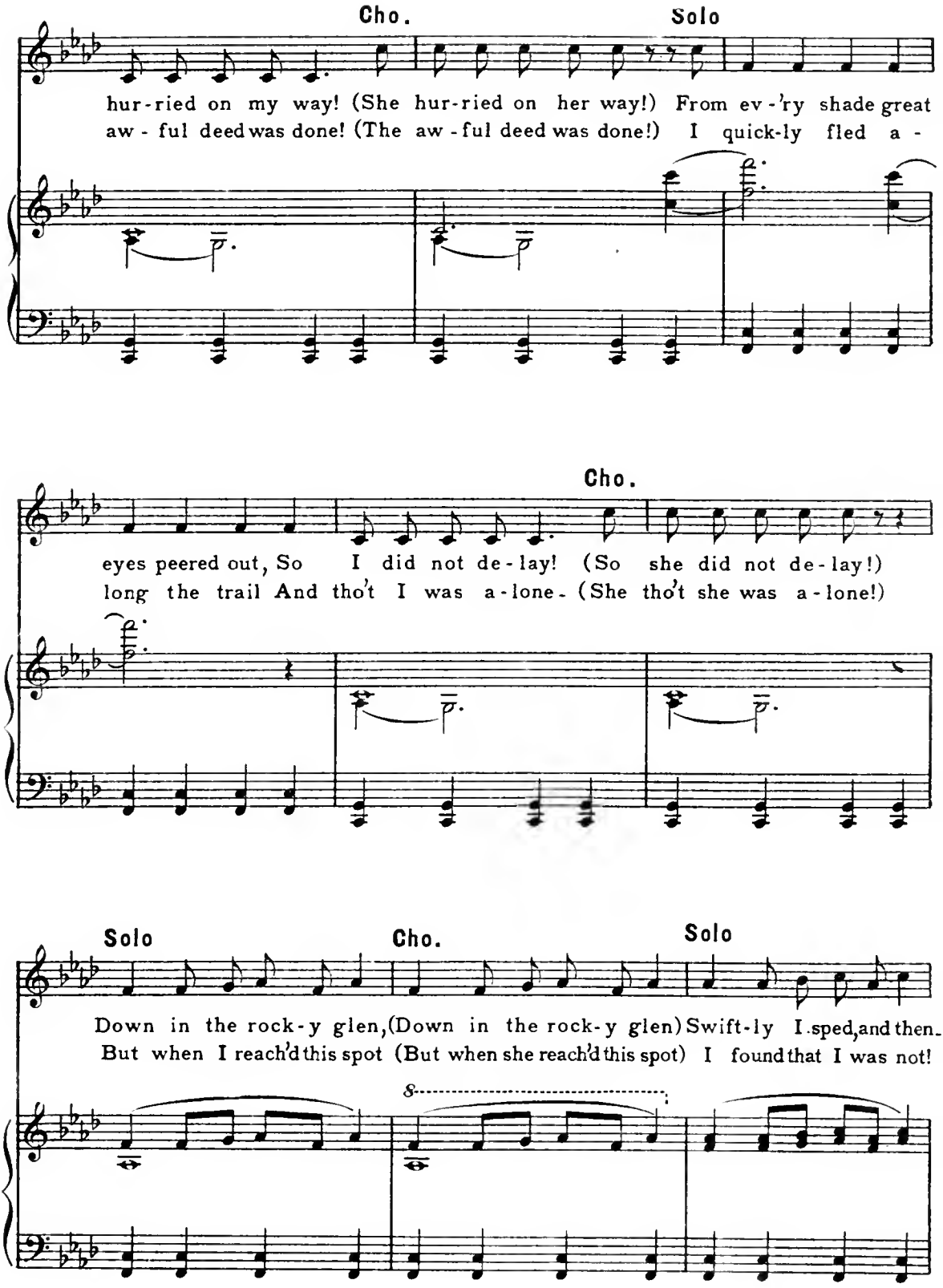
Impee Light

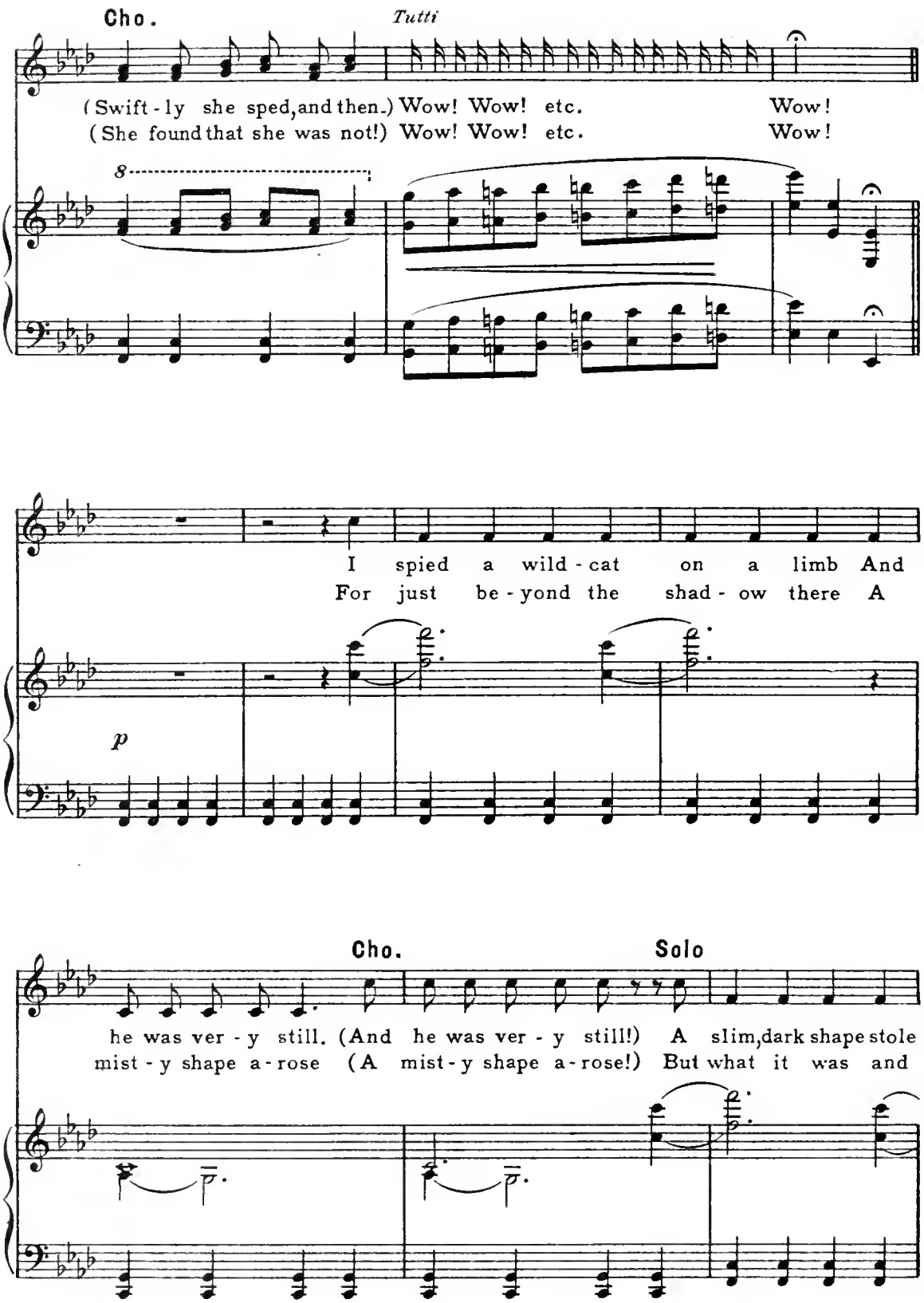
Con moto (♩= 132)

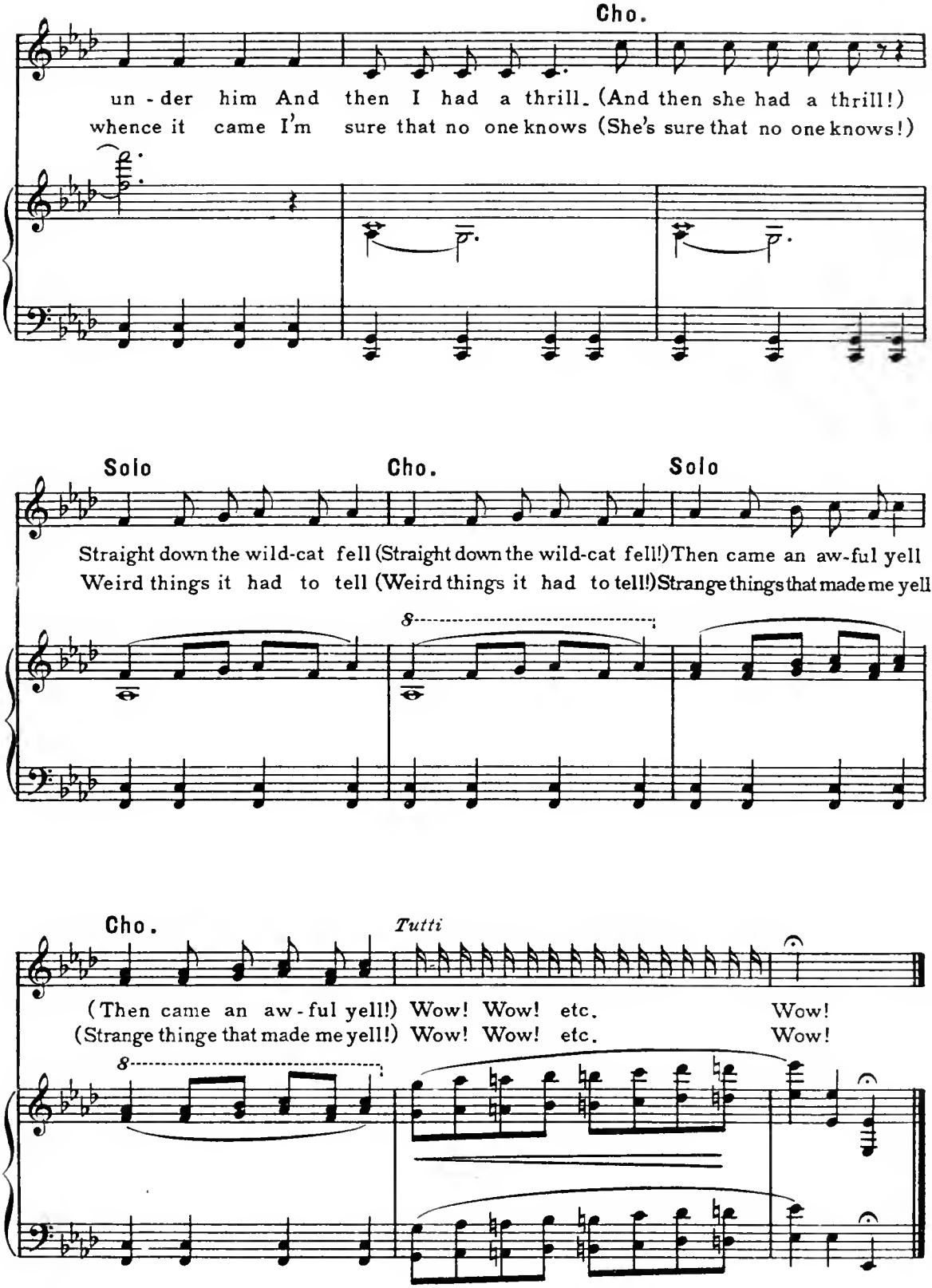
No 8

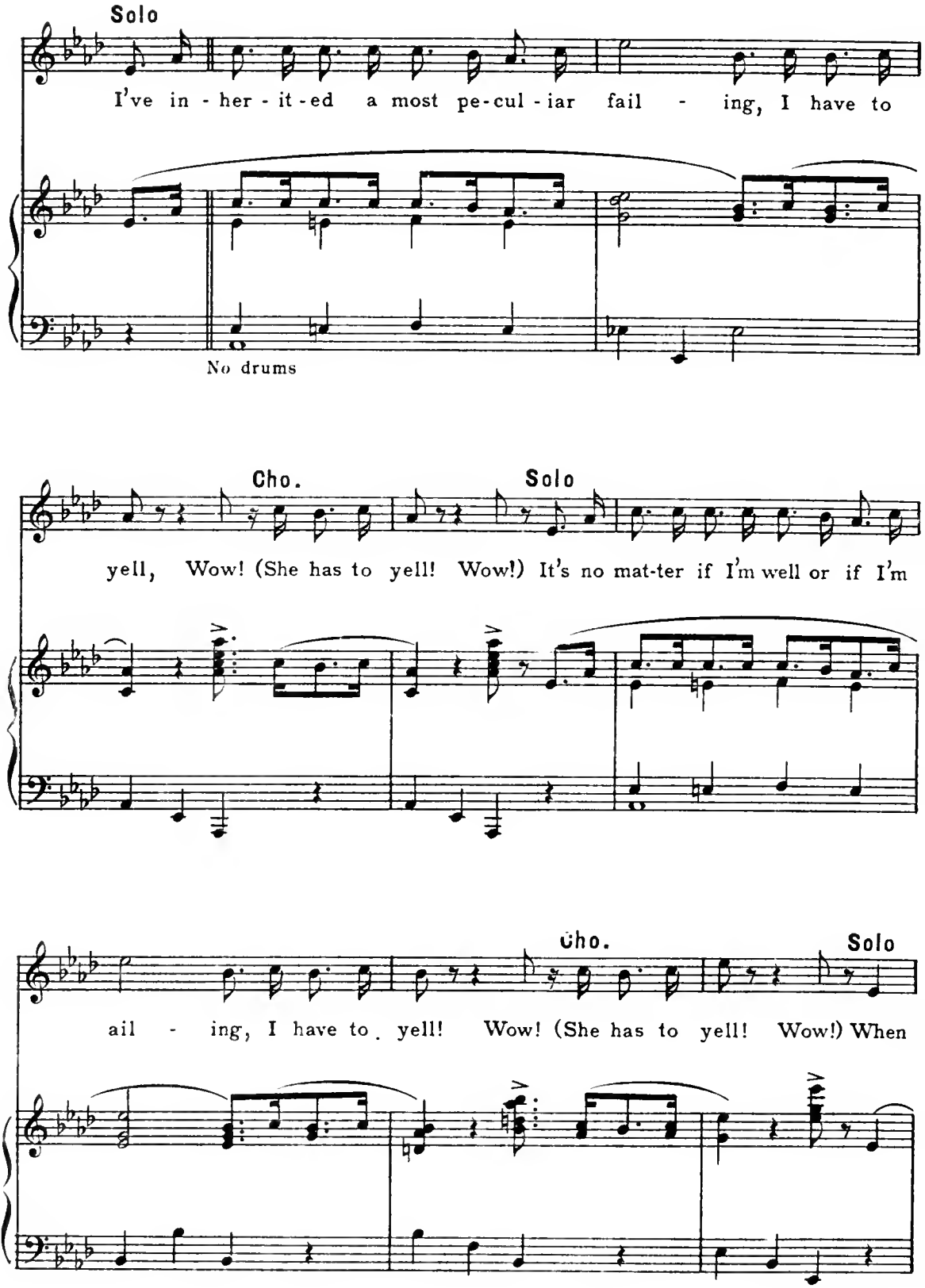
'Mid whirr of bat and hoot of owl I
A crunch of bone, a shriek of pain! The

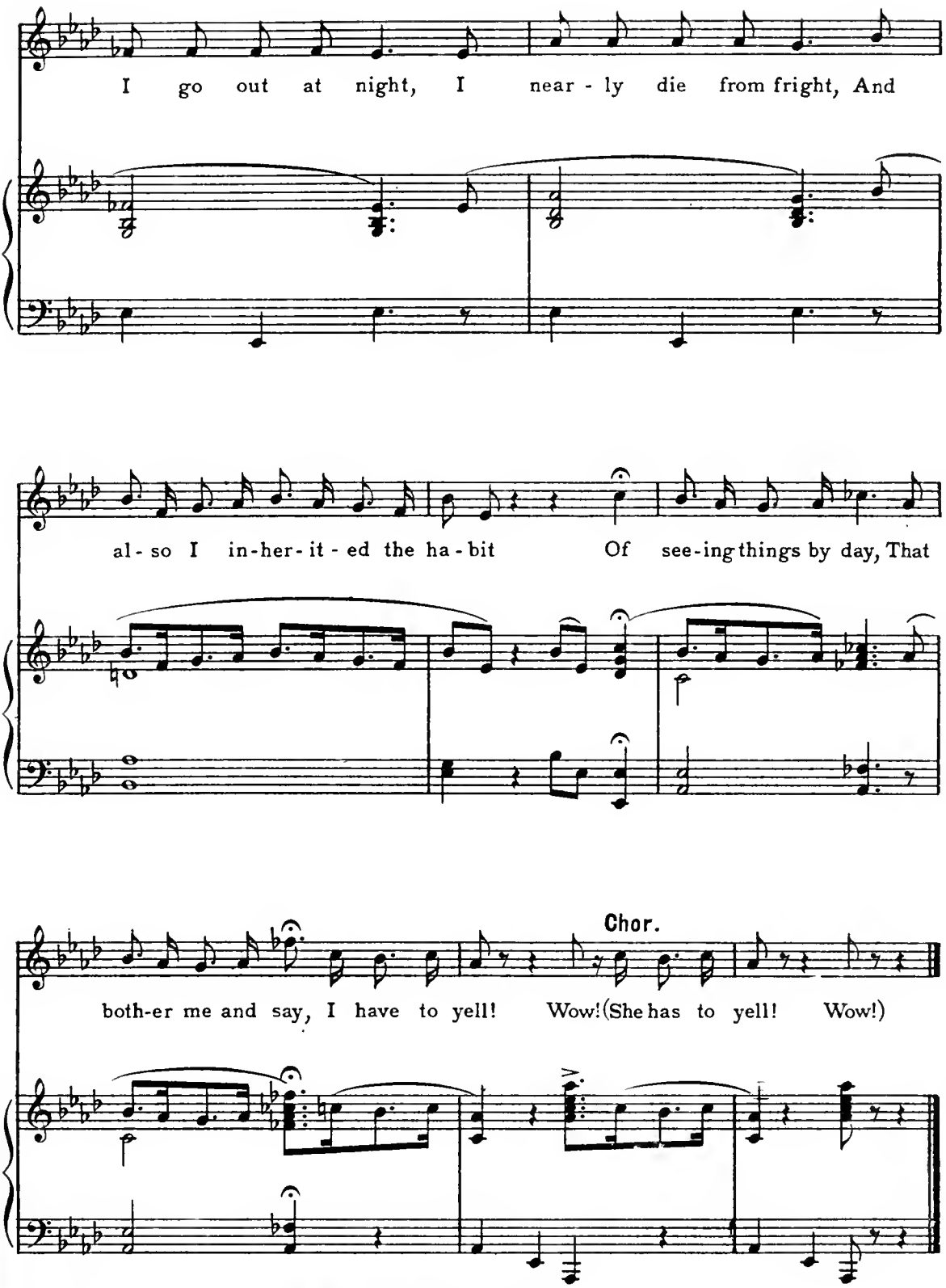
p


Cho.
Solo
hur-ried on my way! (She hur-ried on her way!) From ev-'ry shade great
aw-ful deed was done! (The aw-ful deed was done!) I quick-ly fled a-
Cho.
eyes peered out, So I did not de-lay! (So she did not de-lay!)
long the trail And tho't I was a-lone- (She tho't she was a-lone!)
Solo
Cho.
Solo
Down in the rock-y glen, (Down in the rock-y glen) Swift-ly I sped, and then
But when I reach'd this spot (But when she reach'd this spot) I found that I was not!
8


Cho.
Tutti
(Swift-ly she sped, and then.) Wow! Wow! etc. Wow!
(She found that she was not!) Wow! Wow! etc. Wow!
8
I spied a wild-cat on a limb And
For just be-yond the shad-ow there A
p
Cho.
Solo
he was ver-y still. (And he was ver-y still!) A slim, dark shape stole
mist-y shape a-rose (A mist-y shape a-rose!) But what it was and

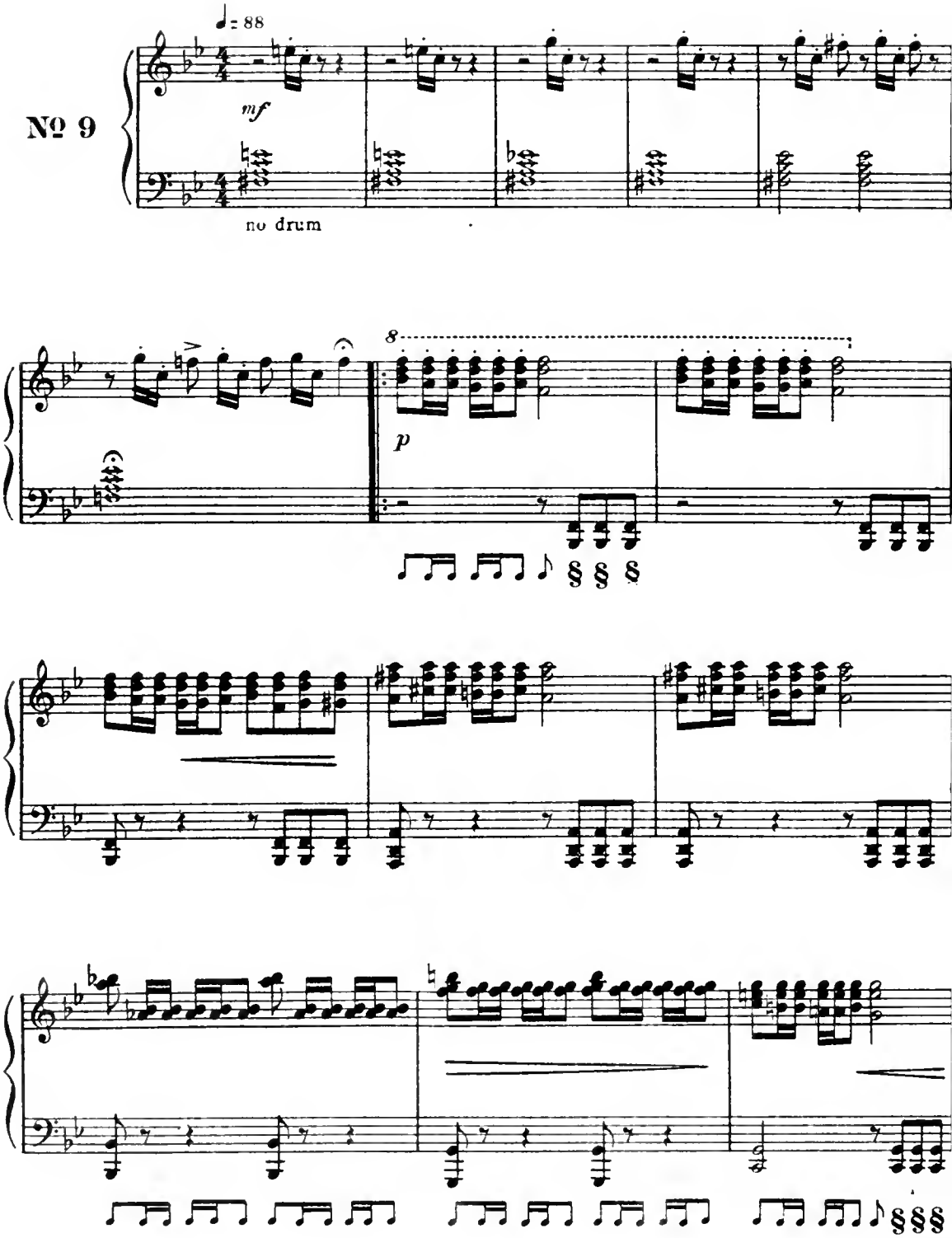

Cho.
un - der him And then I had a thrill. (And then she had a thrill!)
whence it came I'm sure that no one knows (She's sure that no one knows!)
Solo
Cho.
Solo
Straight down the wild-cat fell (Straight down the wild-cat fell!) Then came an aw-ful yell
Weird things it had to tell (Weird things it had to tell!) Strange things that made me yell
8
Cho.
Tutti
(Then came an aw-ful yell!) Wow! Wow! etc. Wow!
(Strange thinge that made me yell!) Wow! Wow! etc. Wow!
8

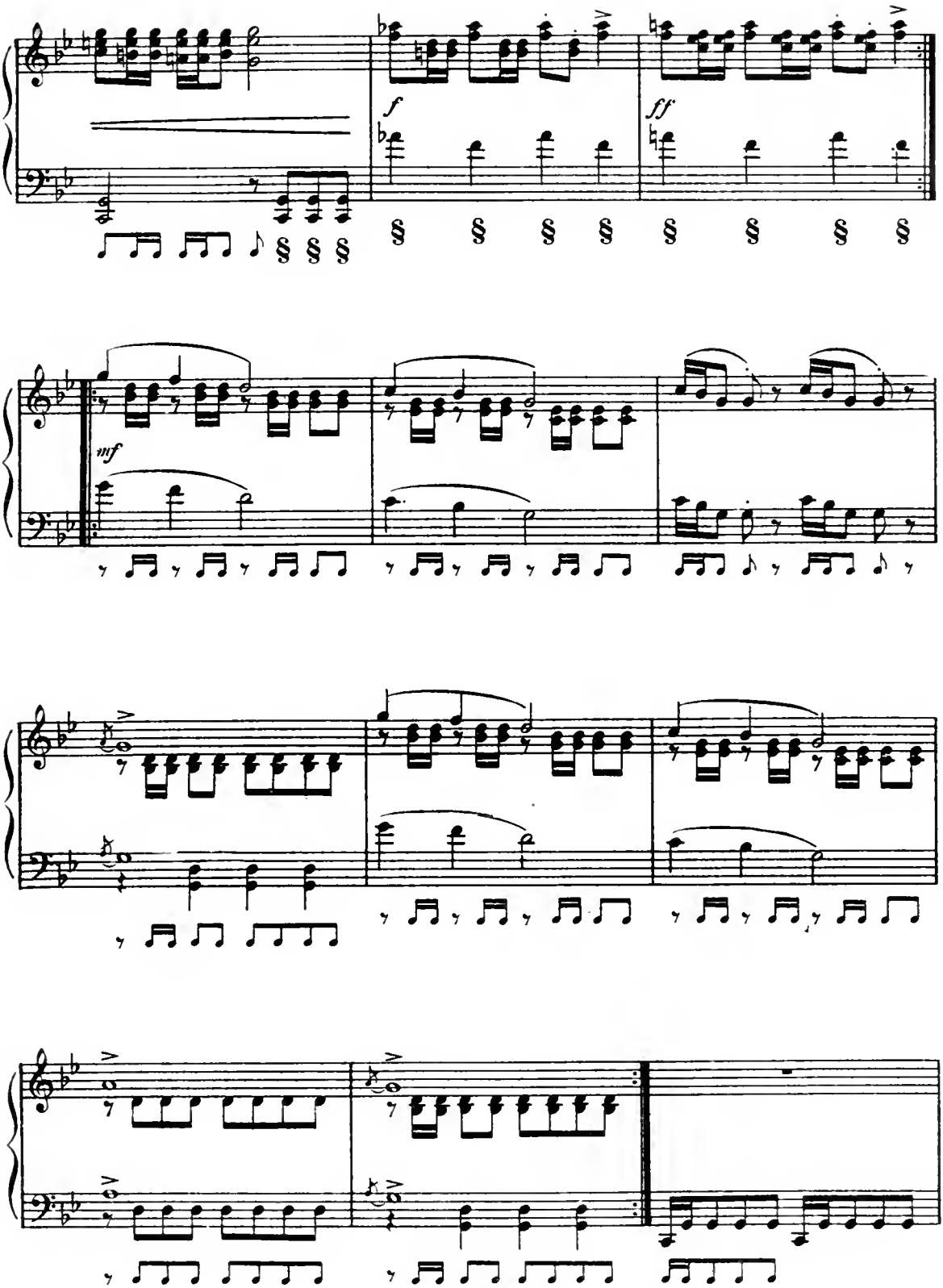

Solo
I've in - her - it - ed a most pe-cul - iar fail - ing, I have to
No drums
Cho.
Solo
yell, Wow! (She has to yell! Wow!) It's no mat-ter if I'm well or if I'm
Cho.
Solo
ail - ing, I have to yell! Wow! (She has to yell! Wow!) When

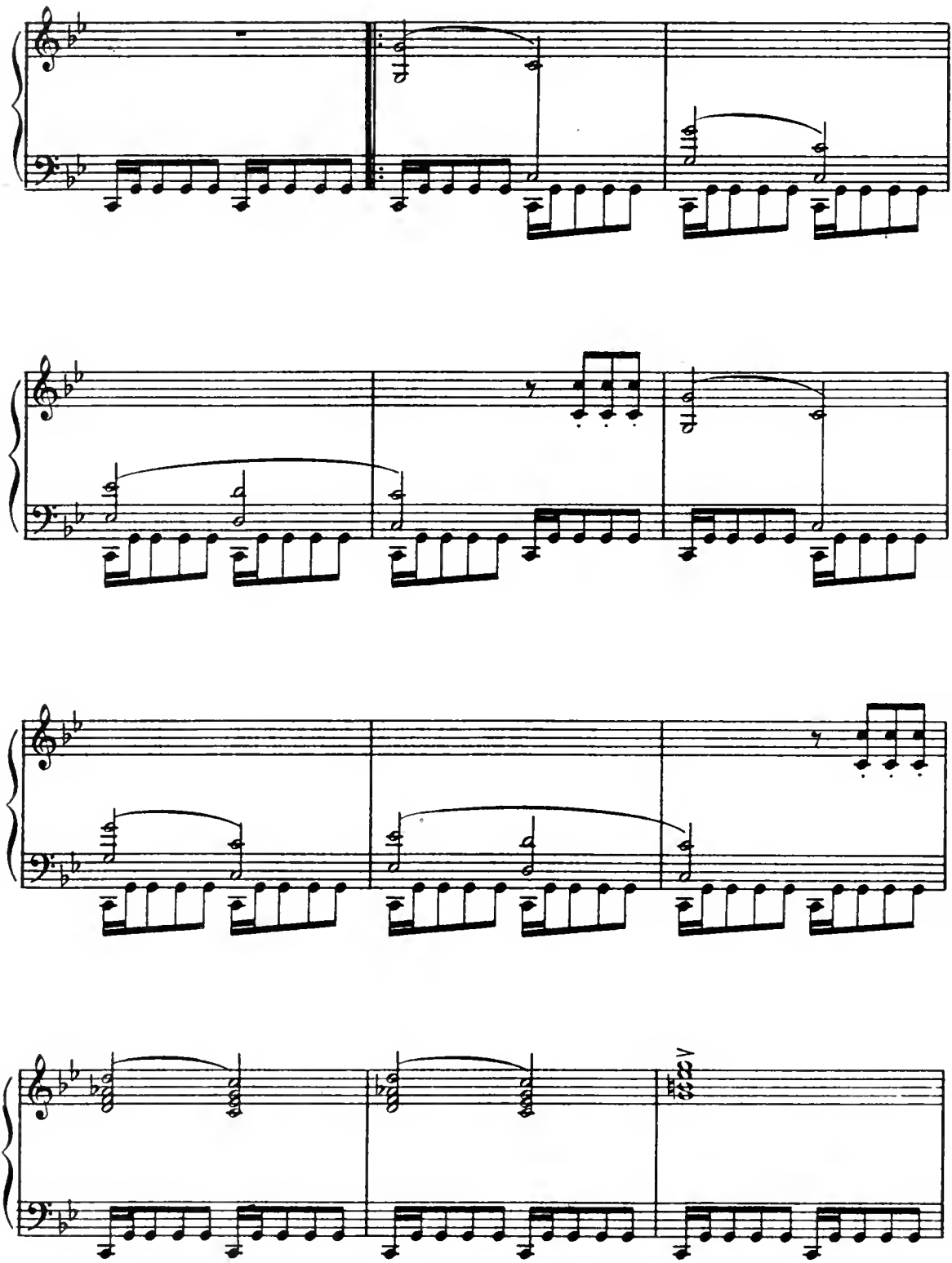

I go out at night, I near - ly die from fright, And
al - so I in-her- it - ed the ha - bit Of see-ing things by day, That
Chor.
both-er me and say, I have to yell! Wow! (She has to yell! Wow!)

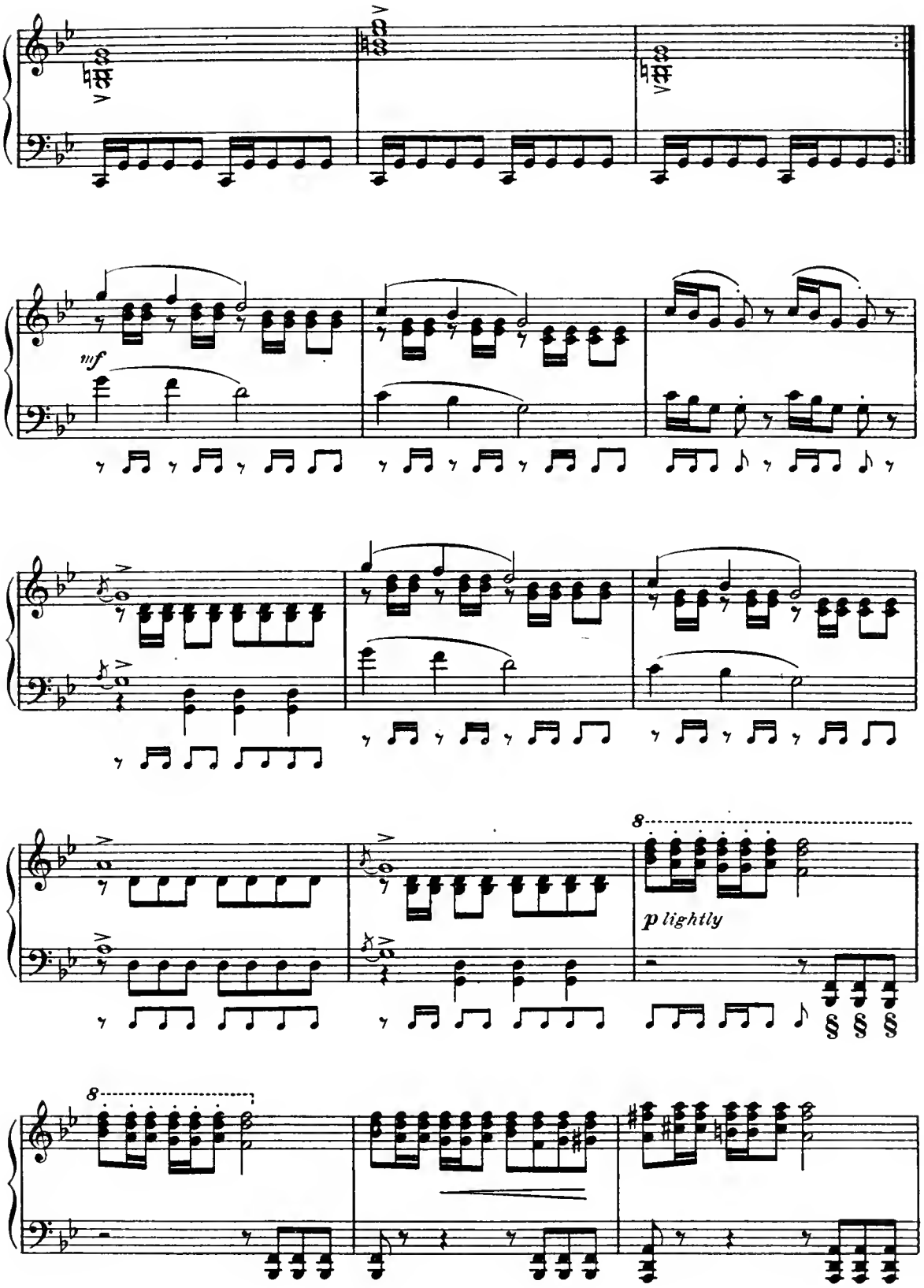
Ghost Dance

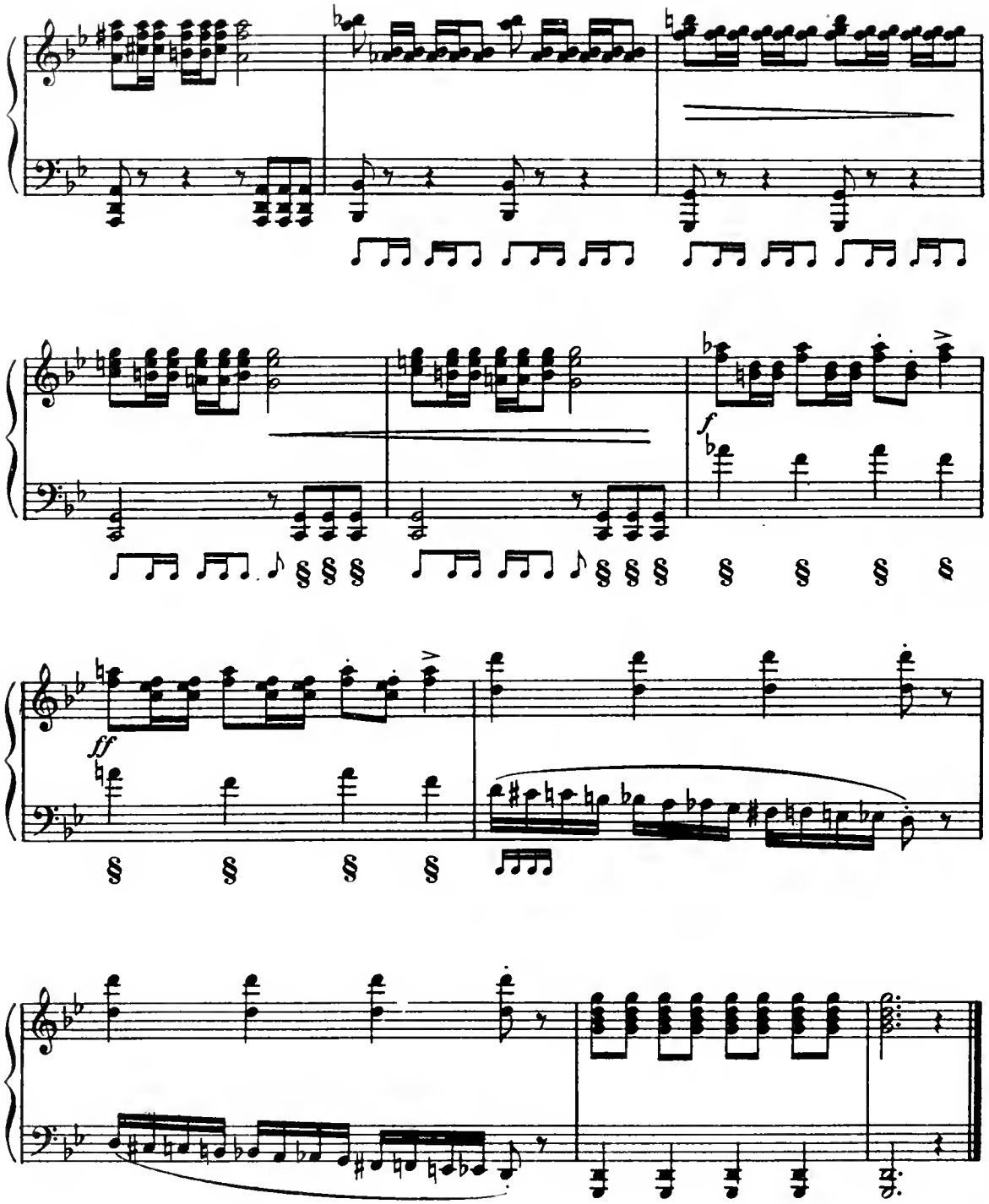
Ghosts of the Dead Trees




f
ff
mf



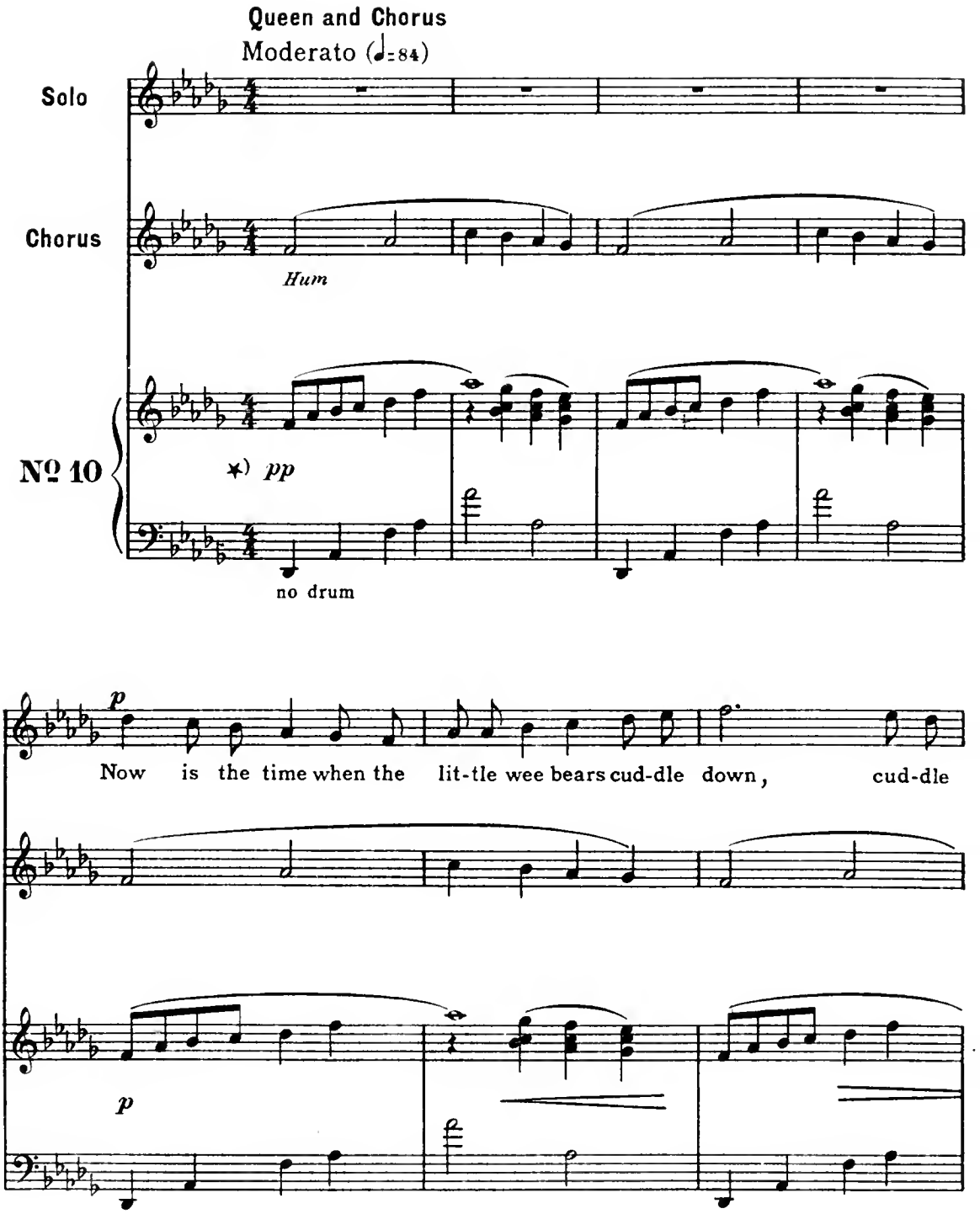

mf
8
p lightly
8



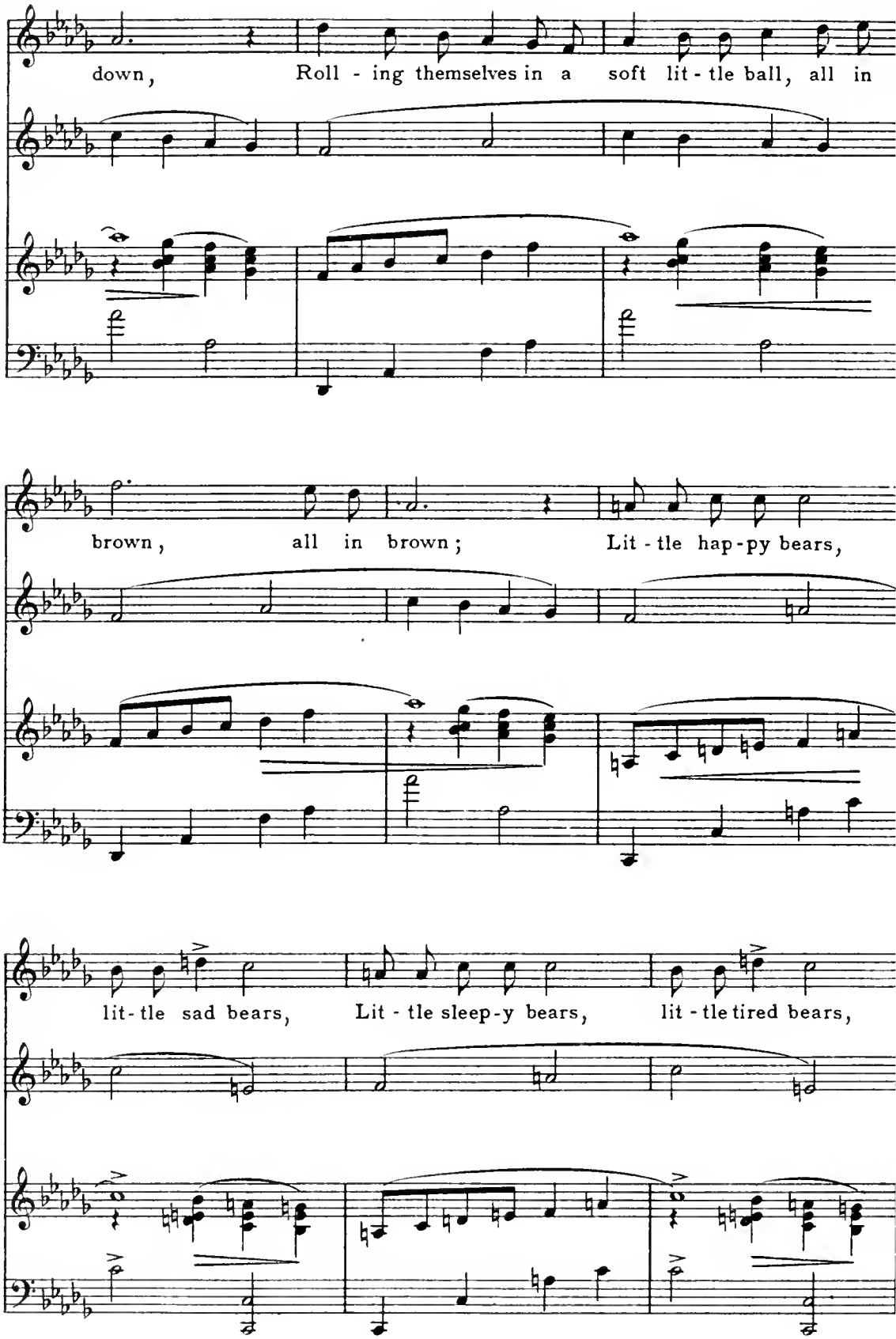
Queen *(observing F. P. & W. are sleepy)*

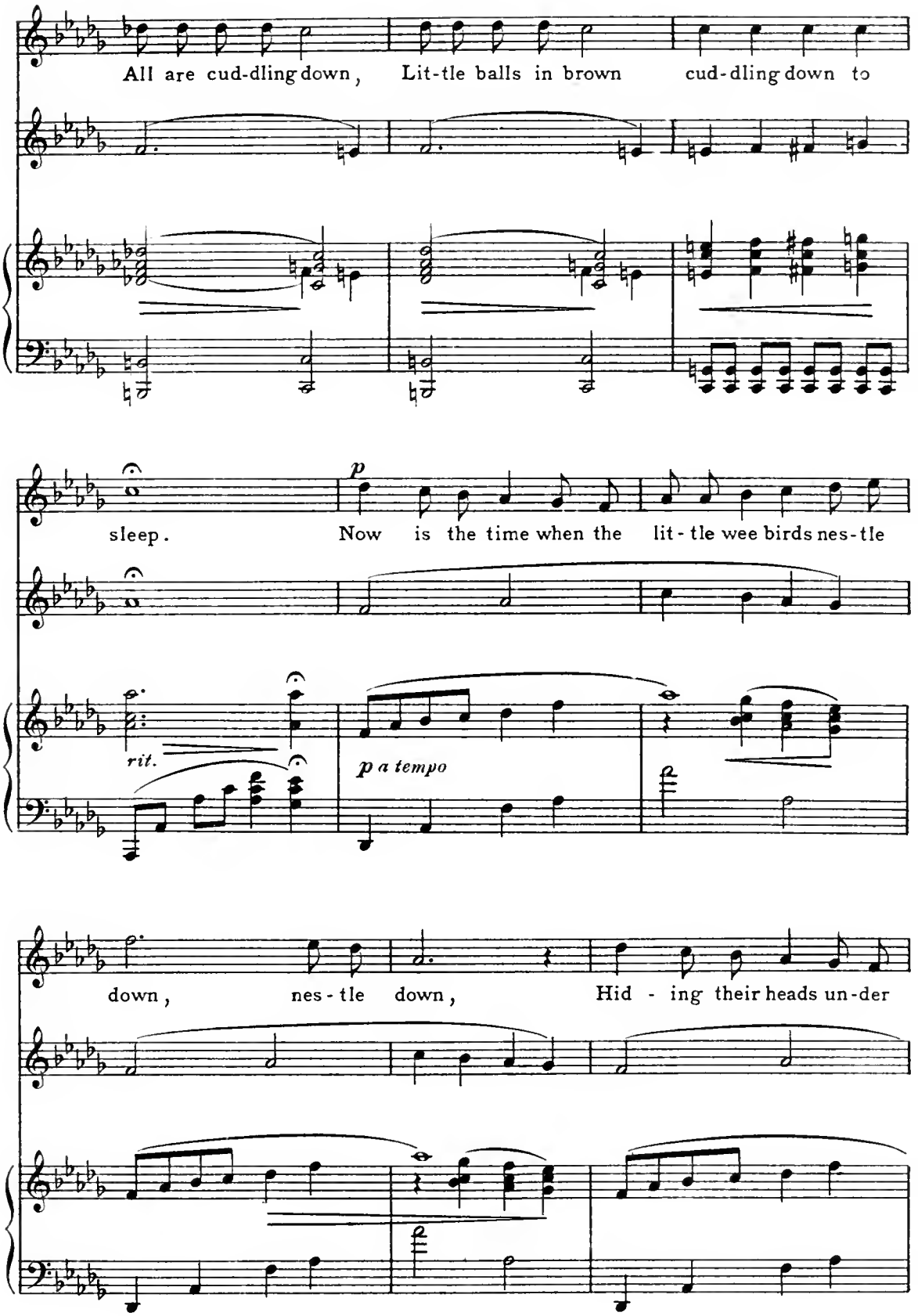
My little "Flowers of the Forest" are *so* tired. Come and lie down by me and listen while I tell you about the little, wee bears and birds.

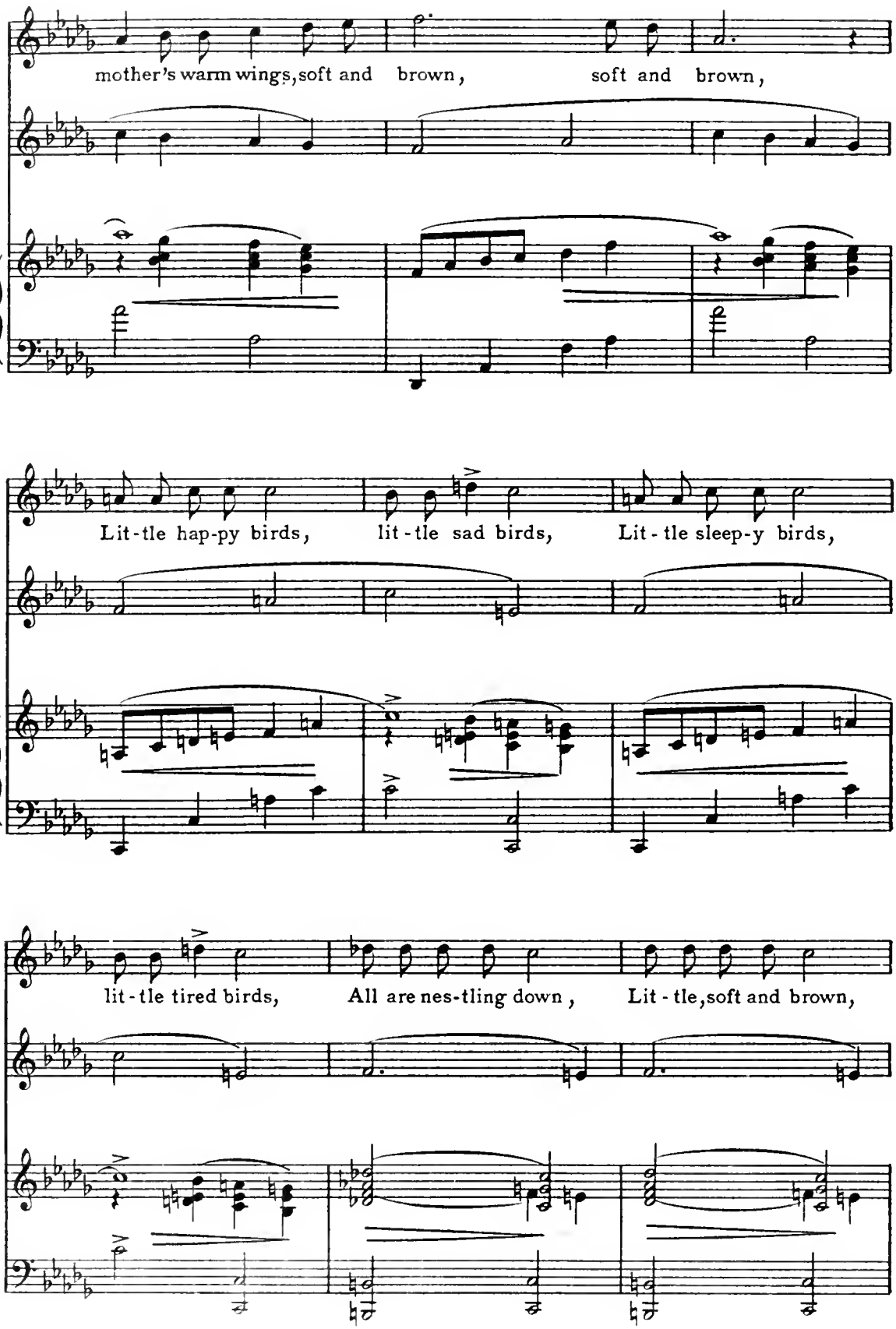
Sleep Song

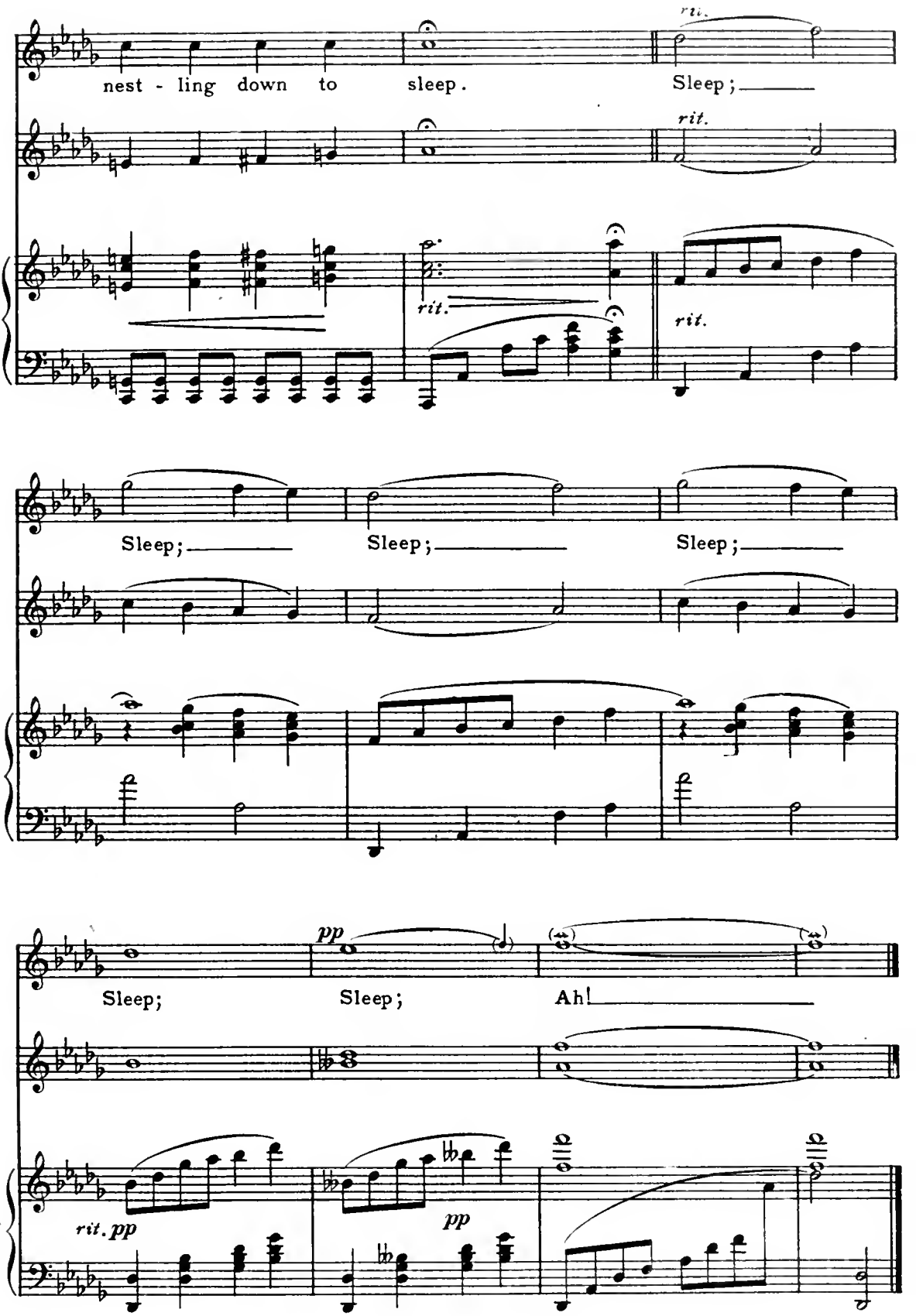


★) For introduction, play first four measures


down, Roll - ing themselves in a soft lit - tle ball, all in
brown, all in brown; Lit - tle hap - py bears,
lit - tle sad bears, Lit - tle sleep - y bears, lit - tle tired bears,


All are cud-dling down, Lit-tle balls in brown cud-dling down to
sleep. Now is the time when the lit-tle wee birds nes-tle
rit.
p a tempo
down, nes-tle down, Hid - ing their heads un-der

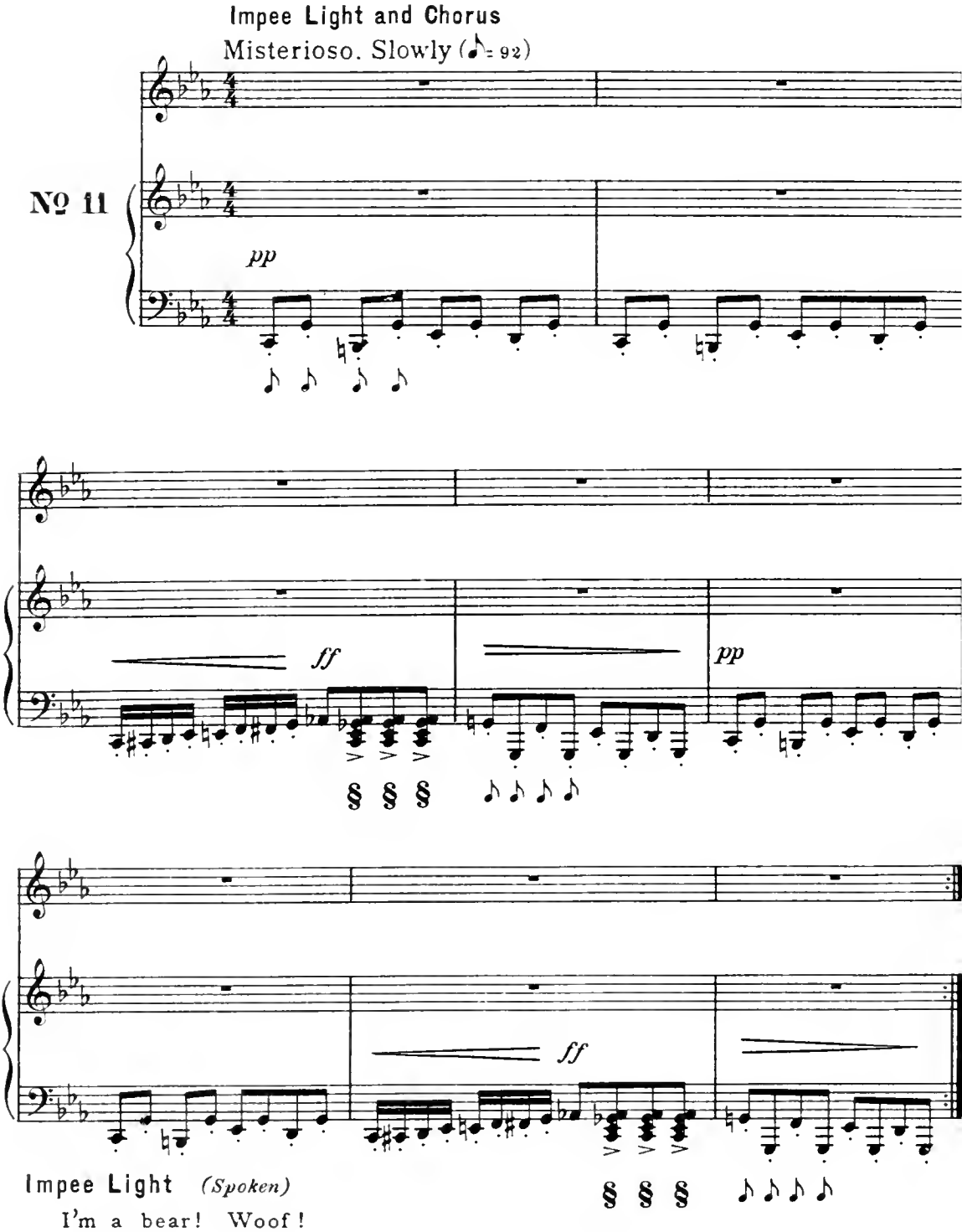

mother's warm wings, soft and brown, soft and brown,
Lit-tle hap-py birds, lit-tle sad birds, Lit-tle sleep-y birds,
lit-tle tired birds, All are nes-tling down, Lit-tle, soft and brown,

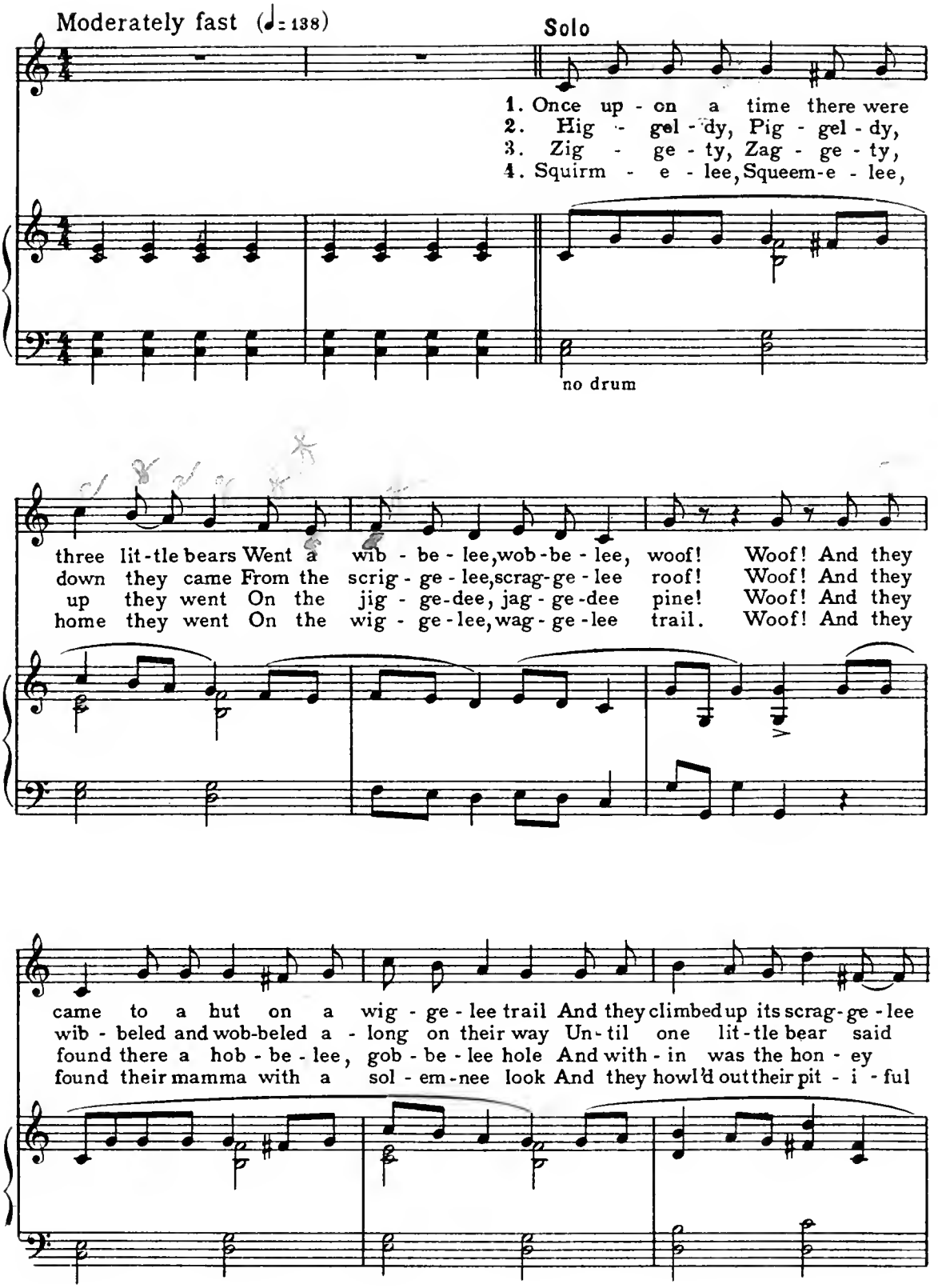


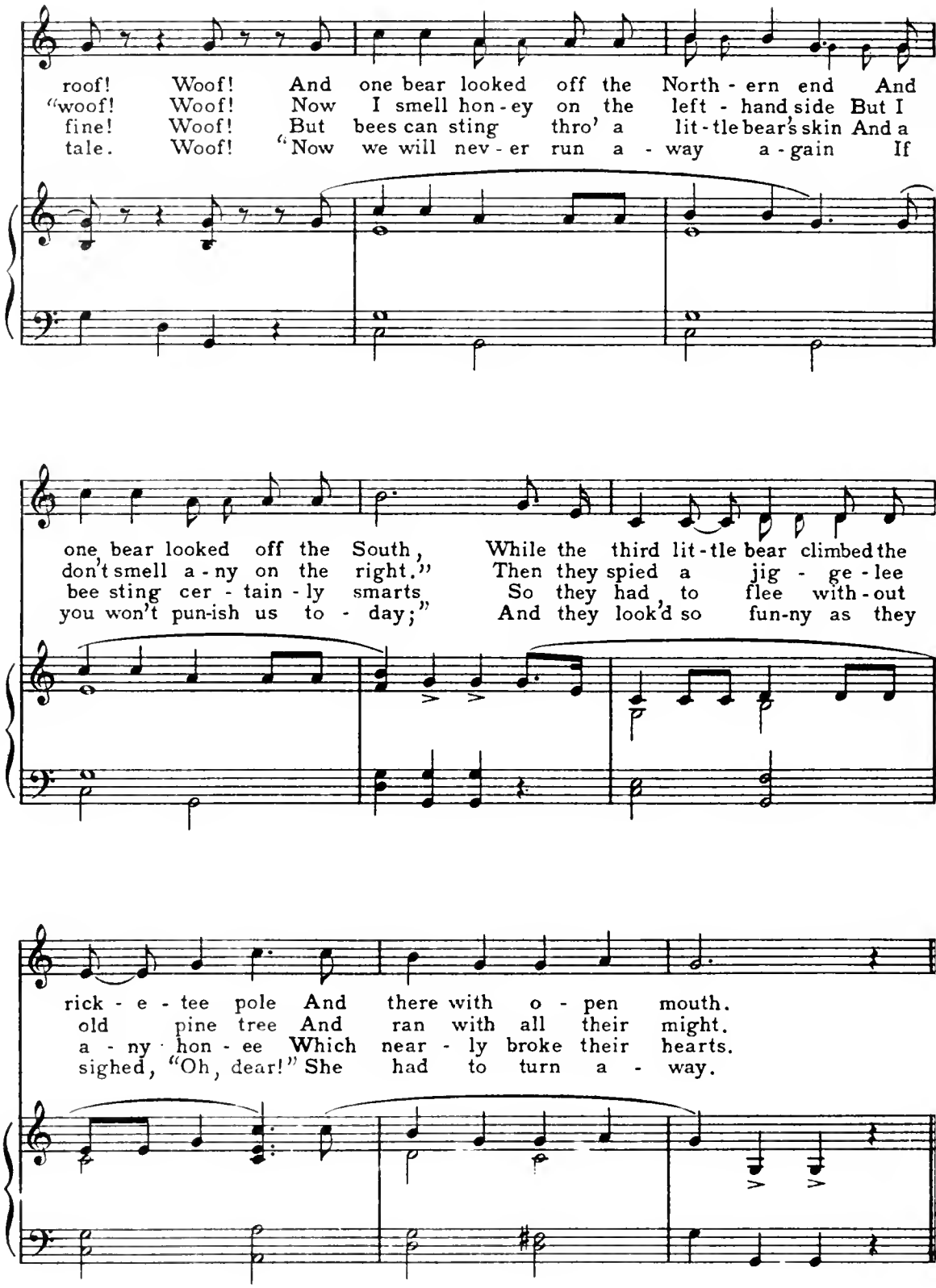
(Curtain) END OF ACT I

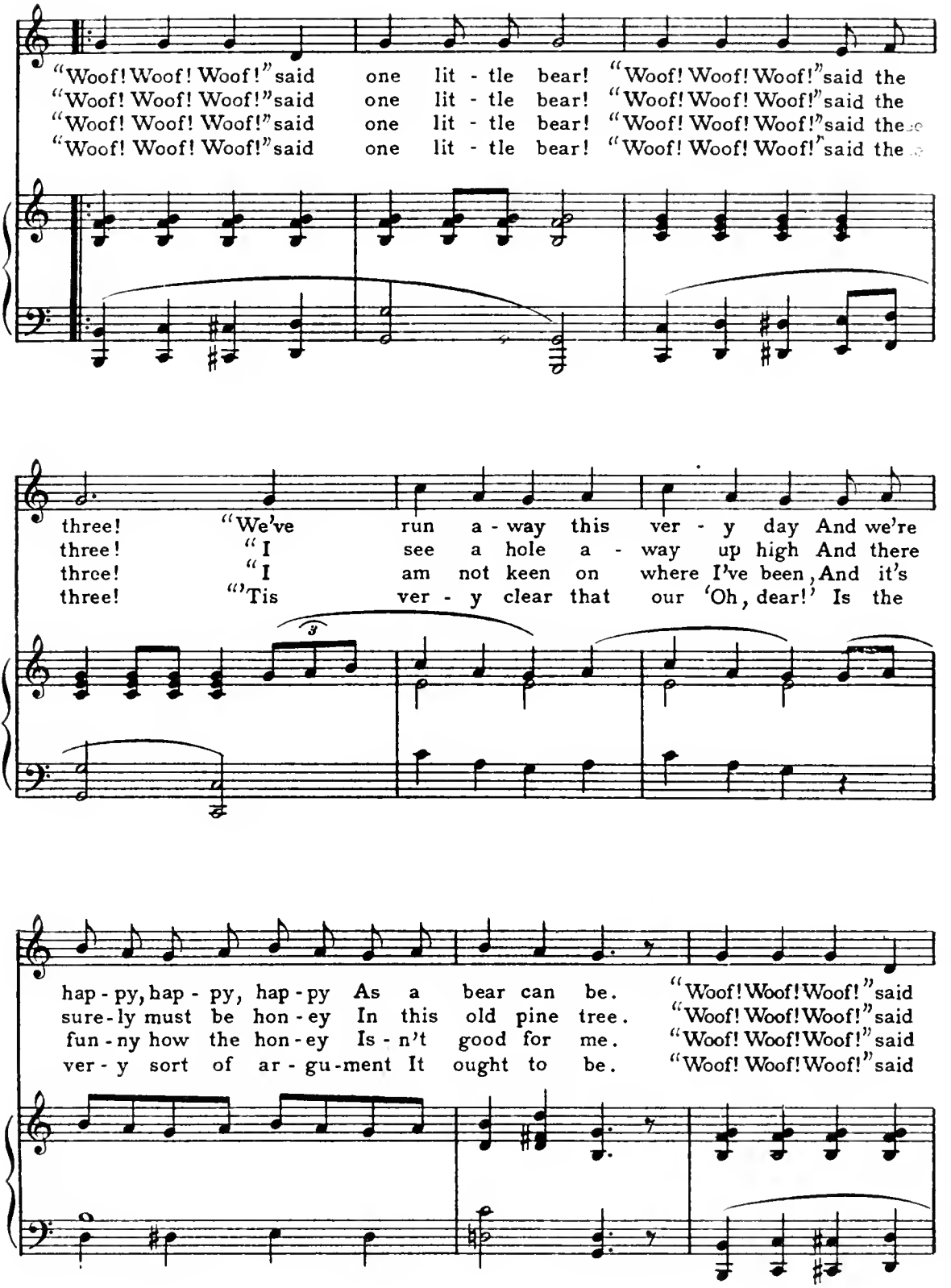
Act II

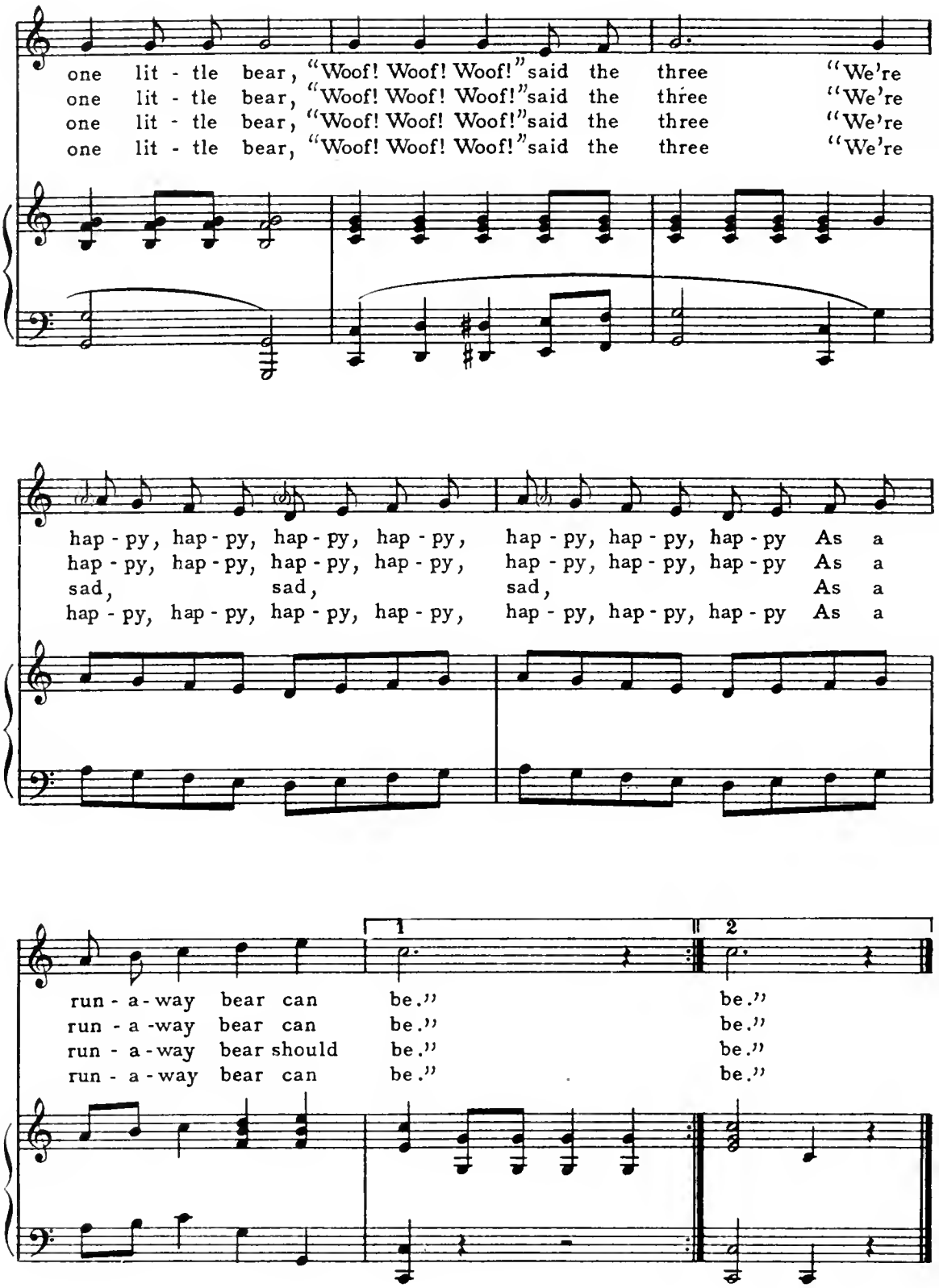
The Tale of the Three Little Bears




Moderately fast (♩= 138)
Solo
1. Once up - on a time there were
2. Hig - gel - dy, Pig - gel - dy,
3. Zig - ge - ty, Zag - ge - ty,
4. Squirm - e - lee, Squeem-e - lee,
no drum
three lit-tle bears Went a wib - be - lee, wob-be - lee, woof! Woof! And they
down they came From the scrig - ge - lee, scrag-ge - lee roof! Woof! And they
up they went On the jig - ge-dee, jag - ge-dee pine! Woof! And they
home they went On the wig - ge-lee, wag - ge-lee trail. Woof! And they
came to a hut on a wig - ge - lee trail And they climbed up its scrag-ge - lee
wib - beled and wob-beled a - long on their way Un-til one lit-tle bear said
found there a hob - be - lee, gob - be - lee hole And with - in was the hon - ey
found their mamma with a sol - em-nee look And they howl'd out their pit - i - ful


roof! Woof! And one bear looked off the North - ern end And
"woof! Woof! Now I smell hon - ey on the left - hand side But I
fine! Woof! But bees can sting thro' a lit - tle bear's skin And a
tale. Woof! "Now we will nev - er run a - way a - gain If
one bear looked off the South, While the third lit - tle bear climbed the
don't smell a - ny on the right." Then they spied a jig - ge - lee
bee sting cer - tain - ly smarts So they had to flee with - out
you won't pun-ish us to - day;" And they look'd so fun-ny as they
rick - e - tee pole And there with o - pen mouth.
old pine tree And ran with all their might.
a - ny hon - ee Which near - ly broke their hearts.
sighed, "Oh, dear!" She had to turn a - way.


"Woof! Woof! Woof!" said one lit - tle bear! "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said the
"Woof! Woof! Woof!" said one lit - tle bear! "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said the
"Woof! Woof! Woof!" said one lit - tle bear! "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said the
"Woof! Woof! Woof!" said one lit - tle bear! "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said the
three! "We've run a - way this ver - y day And we're
three! "I see a hole a - way up high And there
three! "I am not keen on where I've been, And it's
three! "'Tis ver - y clear that our 'Oh, dear!' Is the
hap - py, hap - py, hap - py As a bear can be. "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said
sure - ly must be hon - ey In this old pine tree. "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said
fun - ny how the hon - ey Is - n't good for me. "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said
ver - y sort of ar - gu - ment It ought to be. "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said


one lit - tle bear, "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said the three "We're
one lit - tle bear, "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said the three "We're
one lit - tle bear, "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said the three "We're
one lit - tle bear, "Woof! Woof! Woof!" said the three "We're
hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py As a
hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py As a
sad, sad, sad, As a
hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py As a
1
2
run - a - way bear can be." be."
run - a - way bear can be." be."
run - a - way bear should be." be."
run - a - way bear can be." be."

Queen:

Now let's all go for a canoe ride in the early morning before we gather the ears of corn. The sun is up and the air is cool. Come on! Away to the lake.

Old Squaw: *(Entering with great noise)*

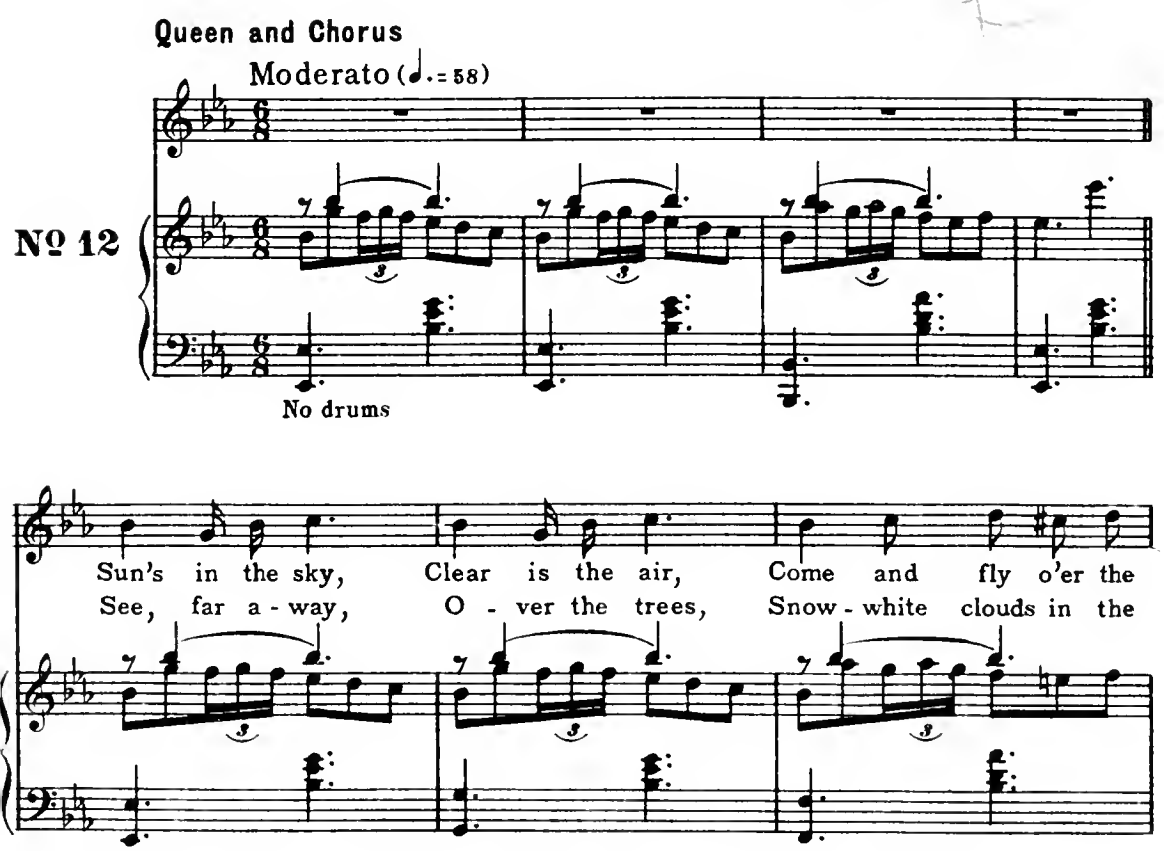
Black Spiders! Green Snakes! No good in feast of Red Corn. Four winds very angry. Great crime. Much badness. No wish at feast. No feast! No feast!

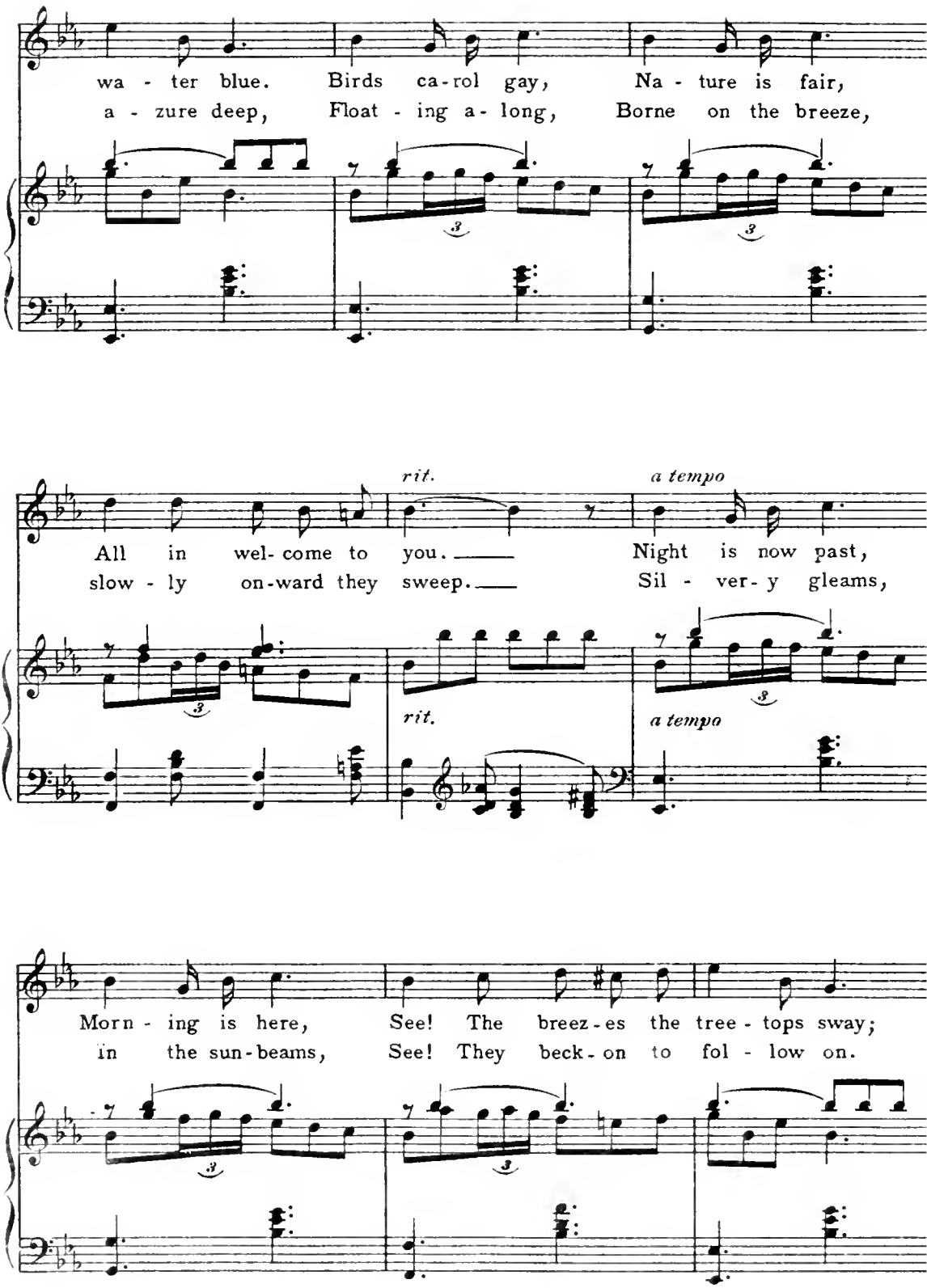
Queen:

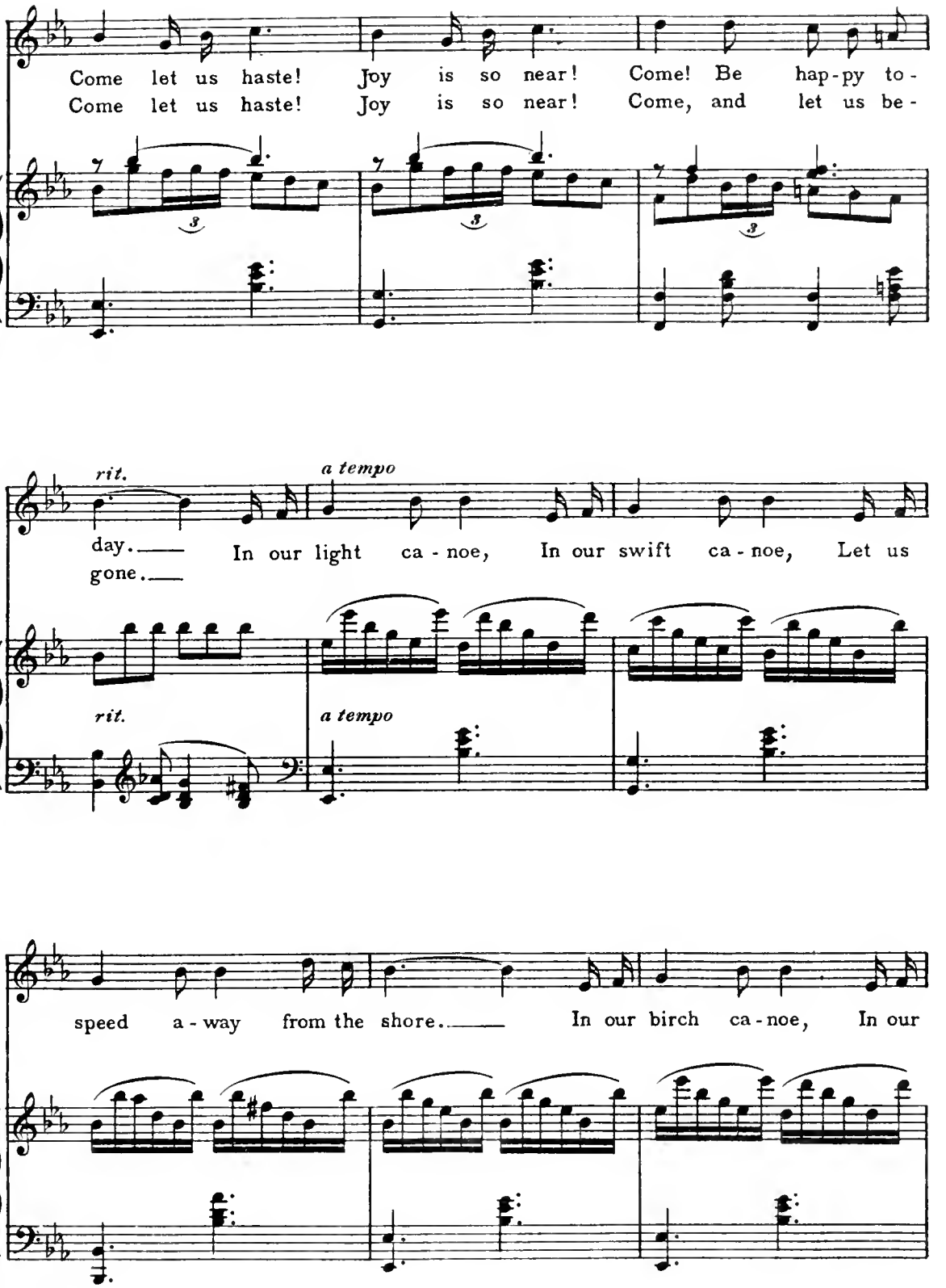
Old Squaw I believe the Four Winds will forgive. I believe they will give a sign. Let us go in the canoes and perhaps something may happen to please the Four Winds so they will come to the feast of the Red Corn. Come maidens, let us go. Come children! Stand back, Old Squaw and we will soon return.

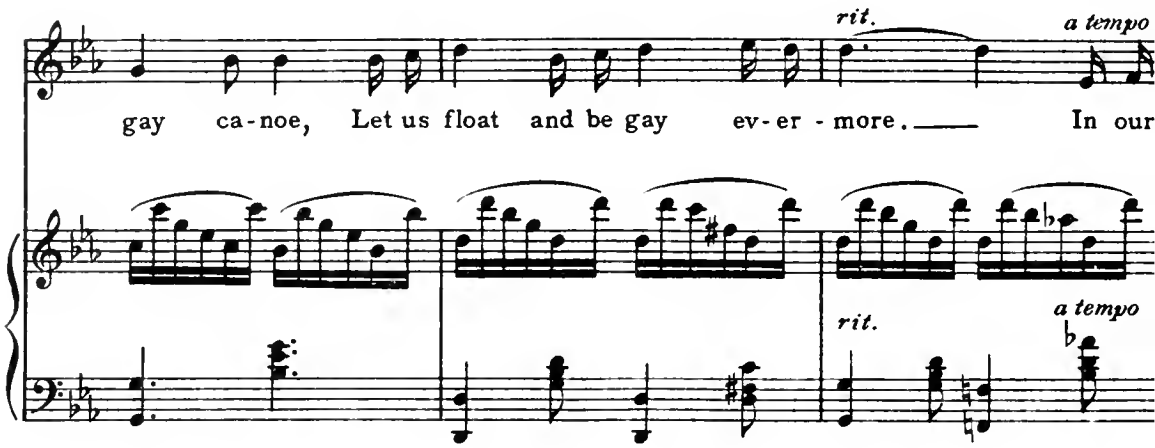
(Old Squaw retires grumbling)

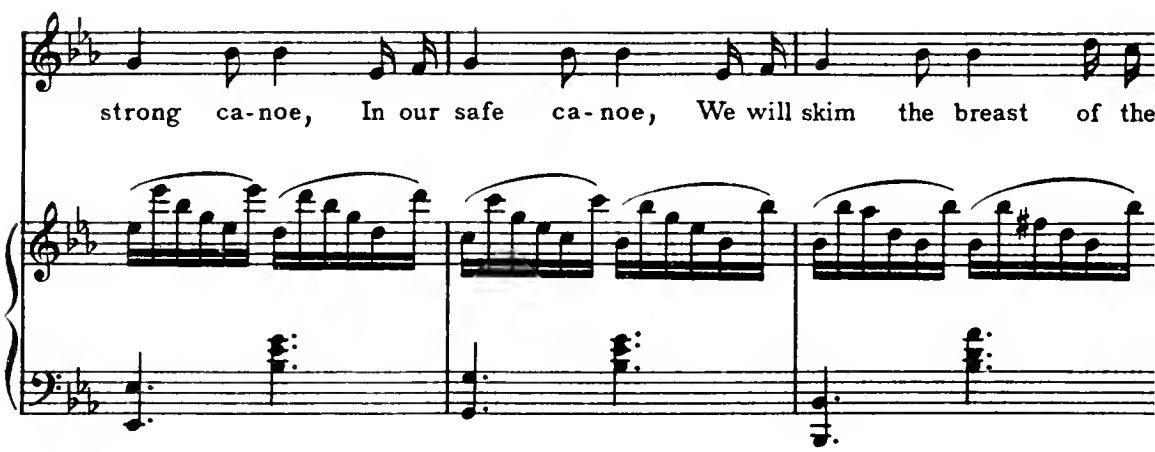
Canoe Song

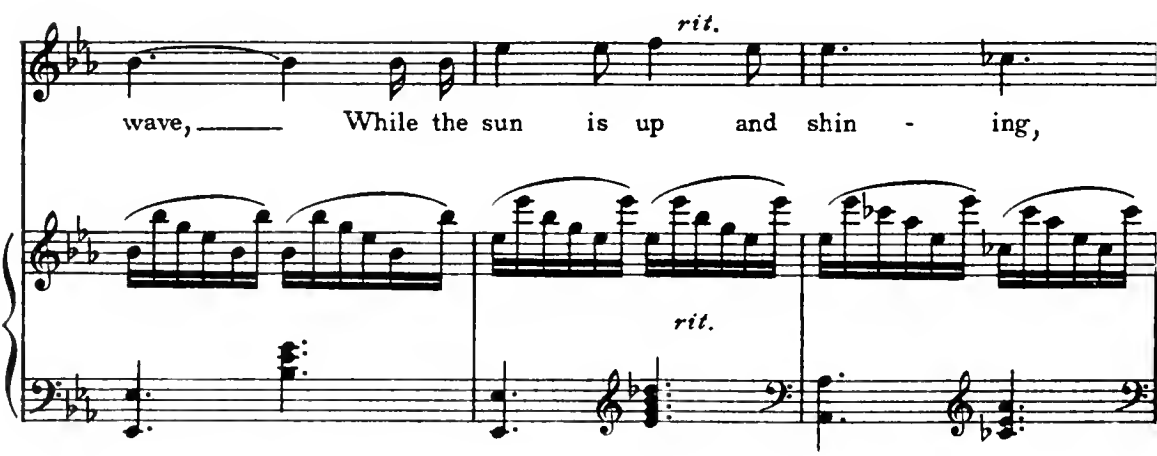


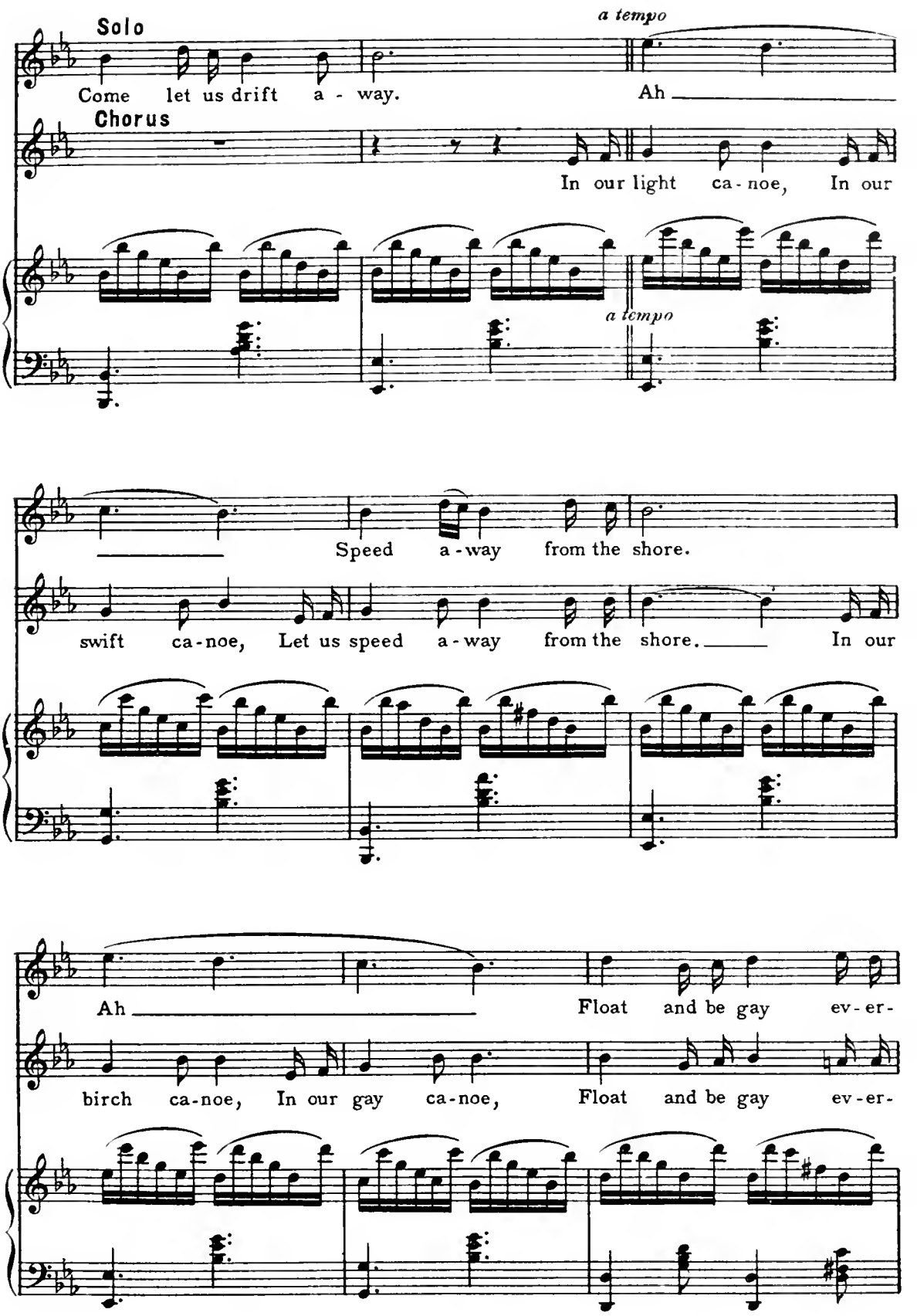

wa - ter blue. Birds ca-rol gay, Na - ture is fair,
a - zure deep, Float - ing a - long, Borne on the breeze,
rit.
a tempo
All in wel- come to you.
slow - ly on-ward they sweep.
Night is now past,
Sil - ver- y gleams,
rit.
a tempo
Morn - ing is here, See! The breez - es the tree - tops sway;
in the sun-beams, See! They beck - on to fol - low on.

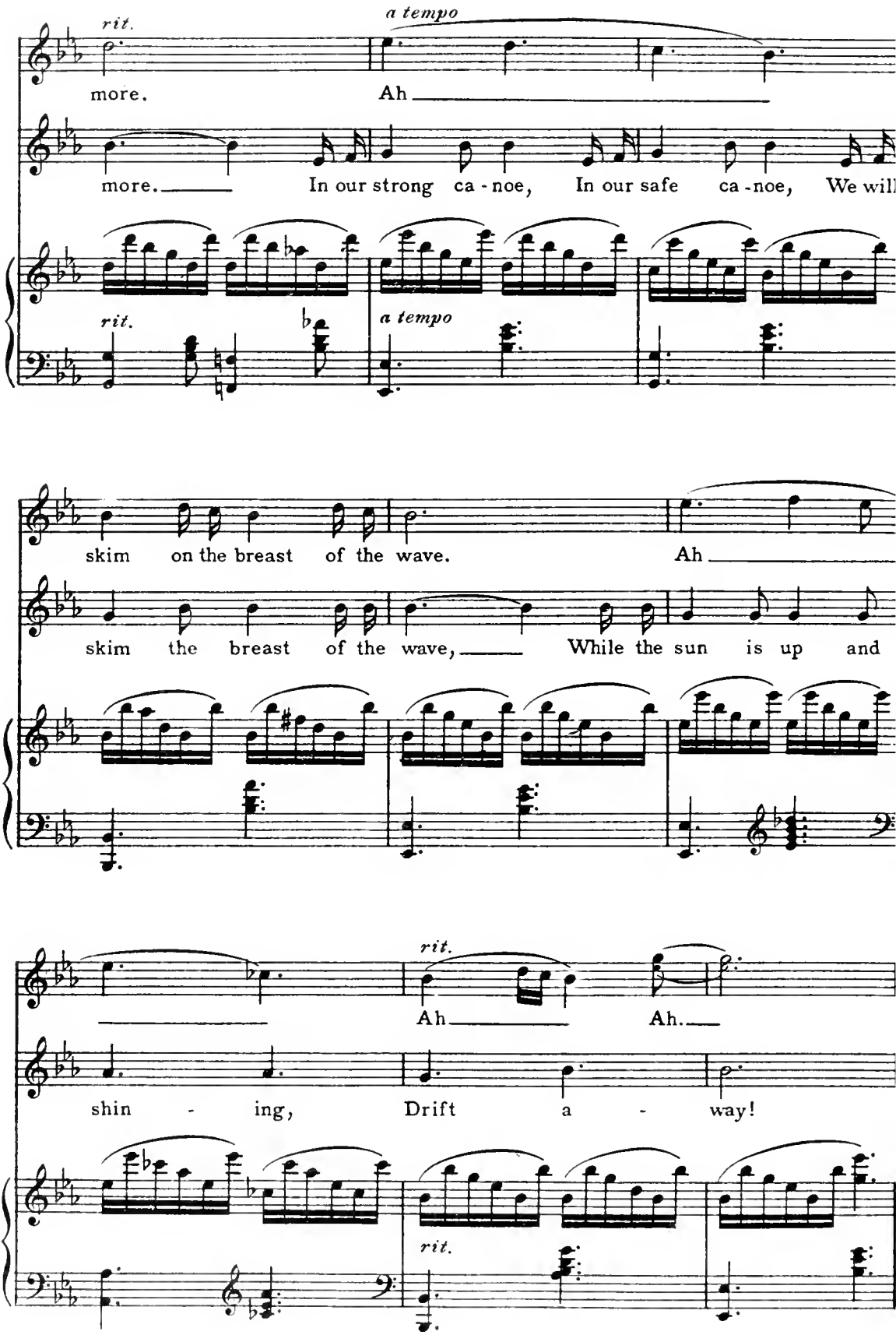

Come let us haste! Joy is so near! Come! Be hap-py to-
Come let us haste! Joy is so near! Come, and let us be-
rit.
a tempo
day.
gone.
In our light ca-noe, In our swift ca-noe, Let us
rit.
a tempo
speed a-way from the shore. In our birch ca-noe, In our


rit.
a tempo
gay ca-noe, Let us float and be gay ev-er-more. In our
rit.
a tempo

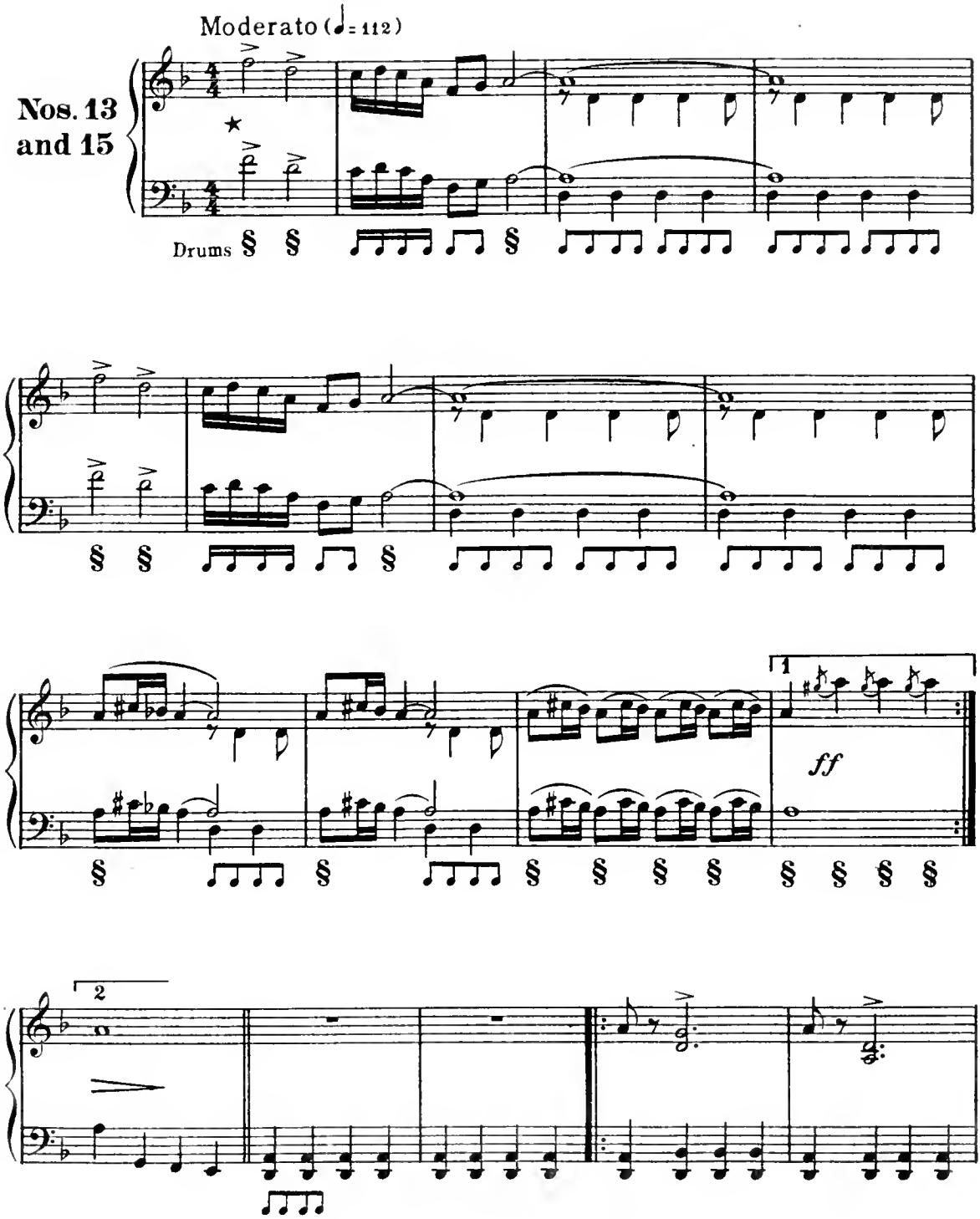

strong ca-noe, In our safe ca-noe, We will skim the breast of the


rit.
wave, While the sun is up and shin-ing,
rit.

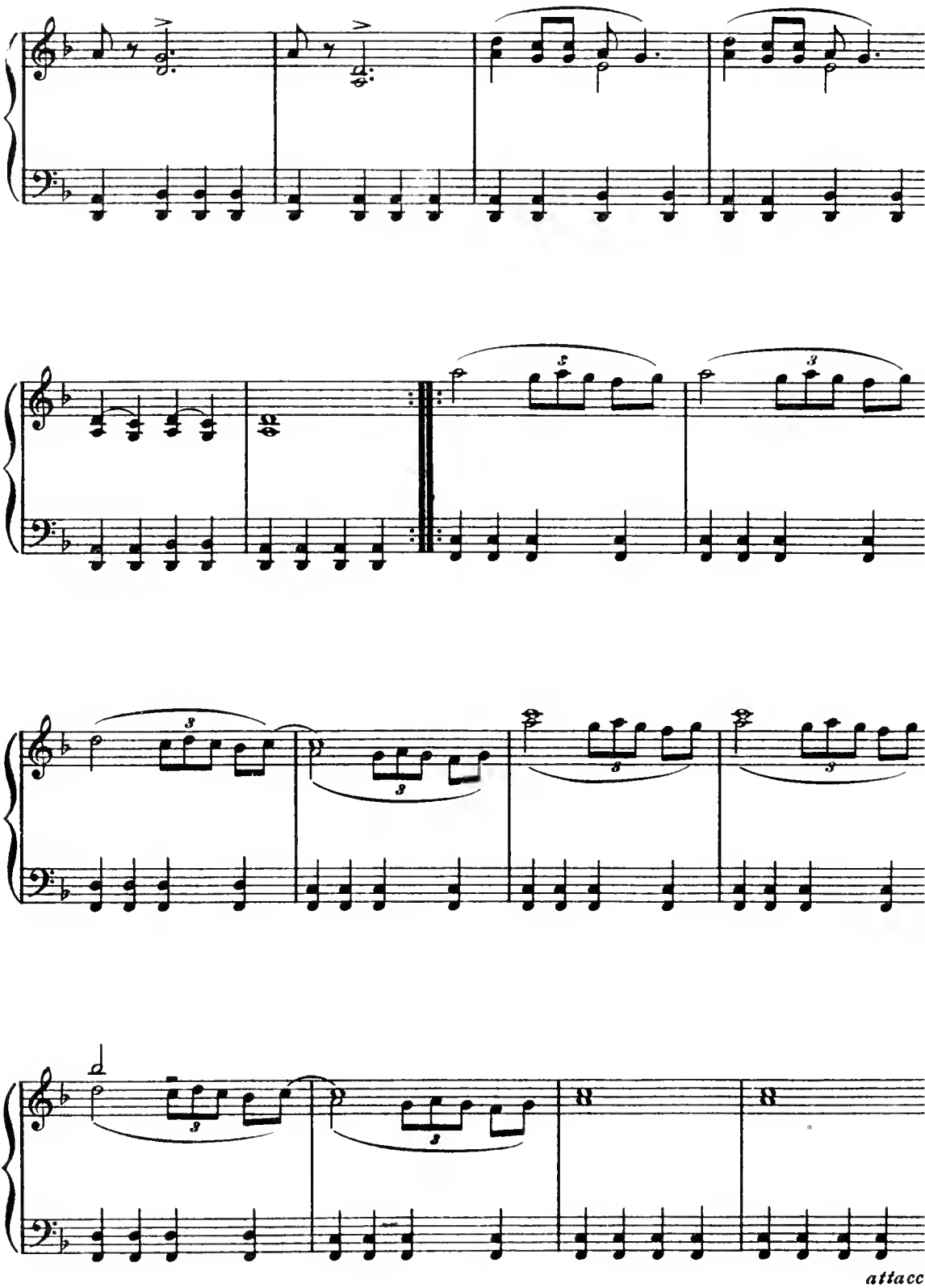

Solo
Come let us drift a - way.
a tempo
Ah
Chorus
In our light ca - noe, In our
a tempo
Speed a - way from the shore.
swift ca - noe, Let us speed a - way from the shore. In our
Ah
Float and be gay ev - er -
birch ca - noe, In our gay ca - noe, Float and be gay ev - er -


rit.
a tempo
more.
Ah
more.
In our strong ca - noe, In our safe ca - noe, We will
rit.
a tempo
skim on the breast of the wave.
Ah
skim the breast of the wave,
While the sun is up and
rit.
Ah
Ah.
shin - ing,
Drift a - way!
rit.

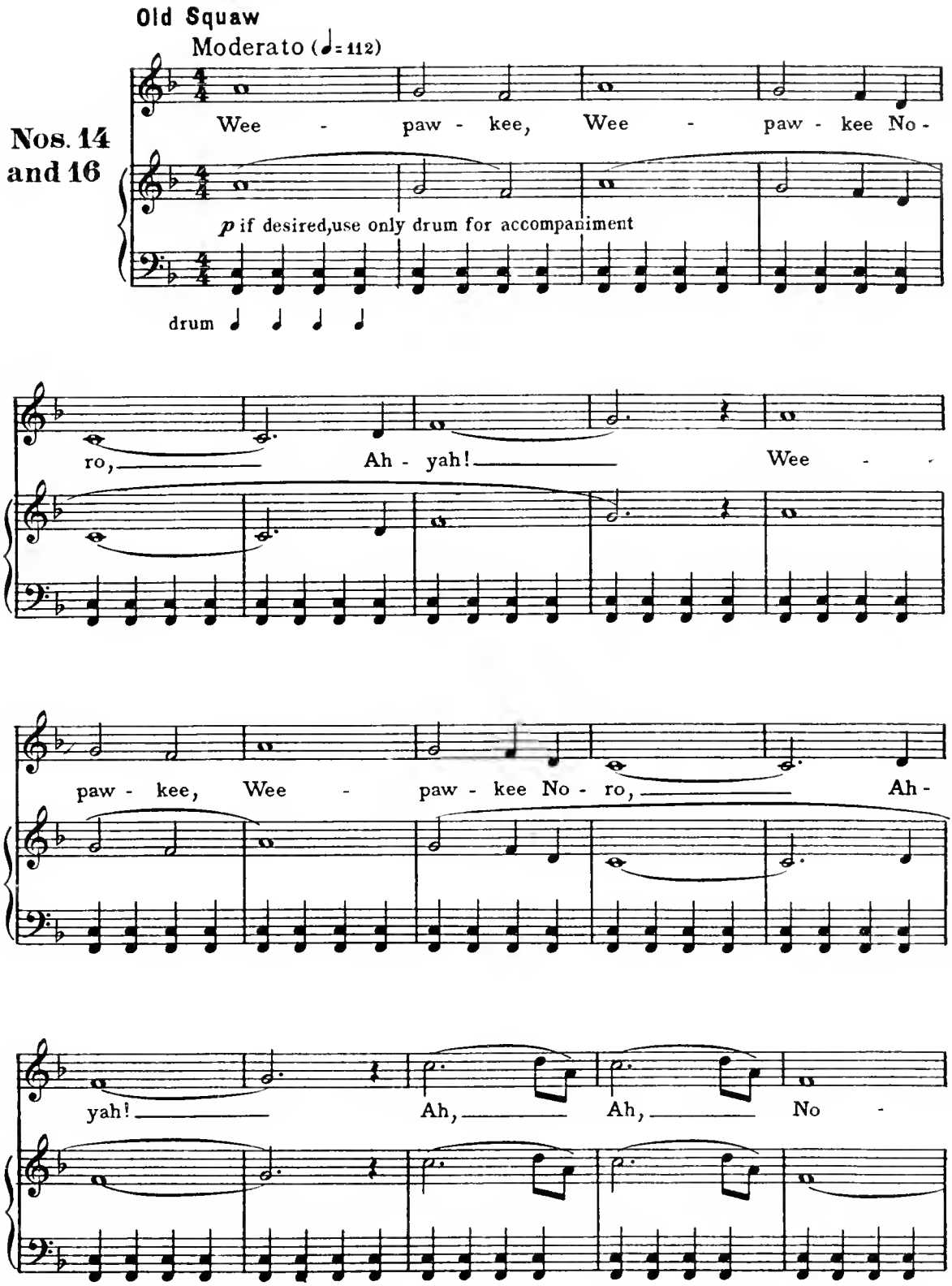
Entrance of Old Squaw

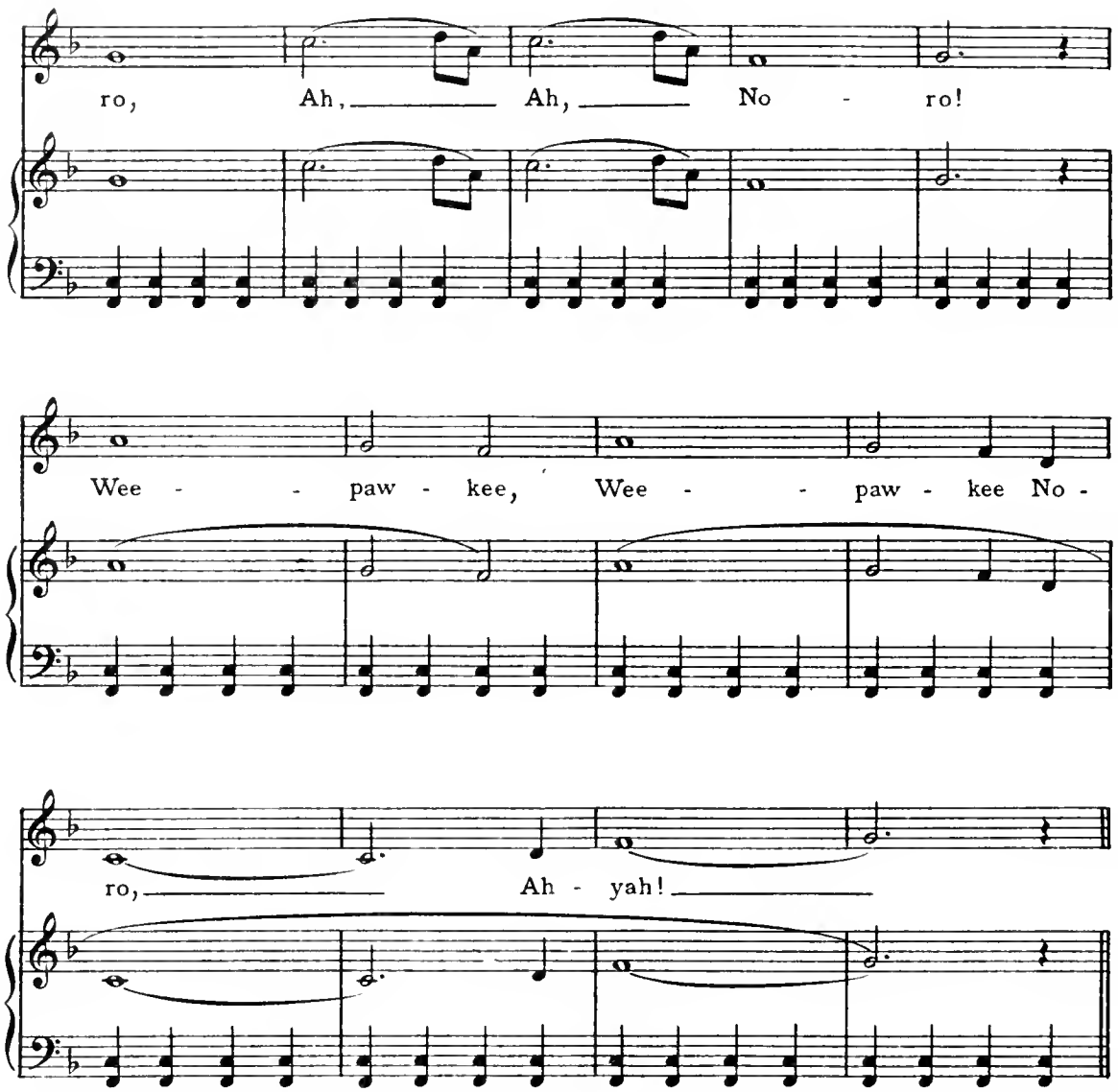


★ For entrance of Old Squaw, play straight through using second ending and no repeats
For "Flaming Arrow Dance" observe all repeat signs and play until end of dance


attacc

Song of Sorrow





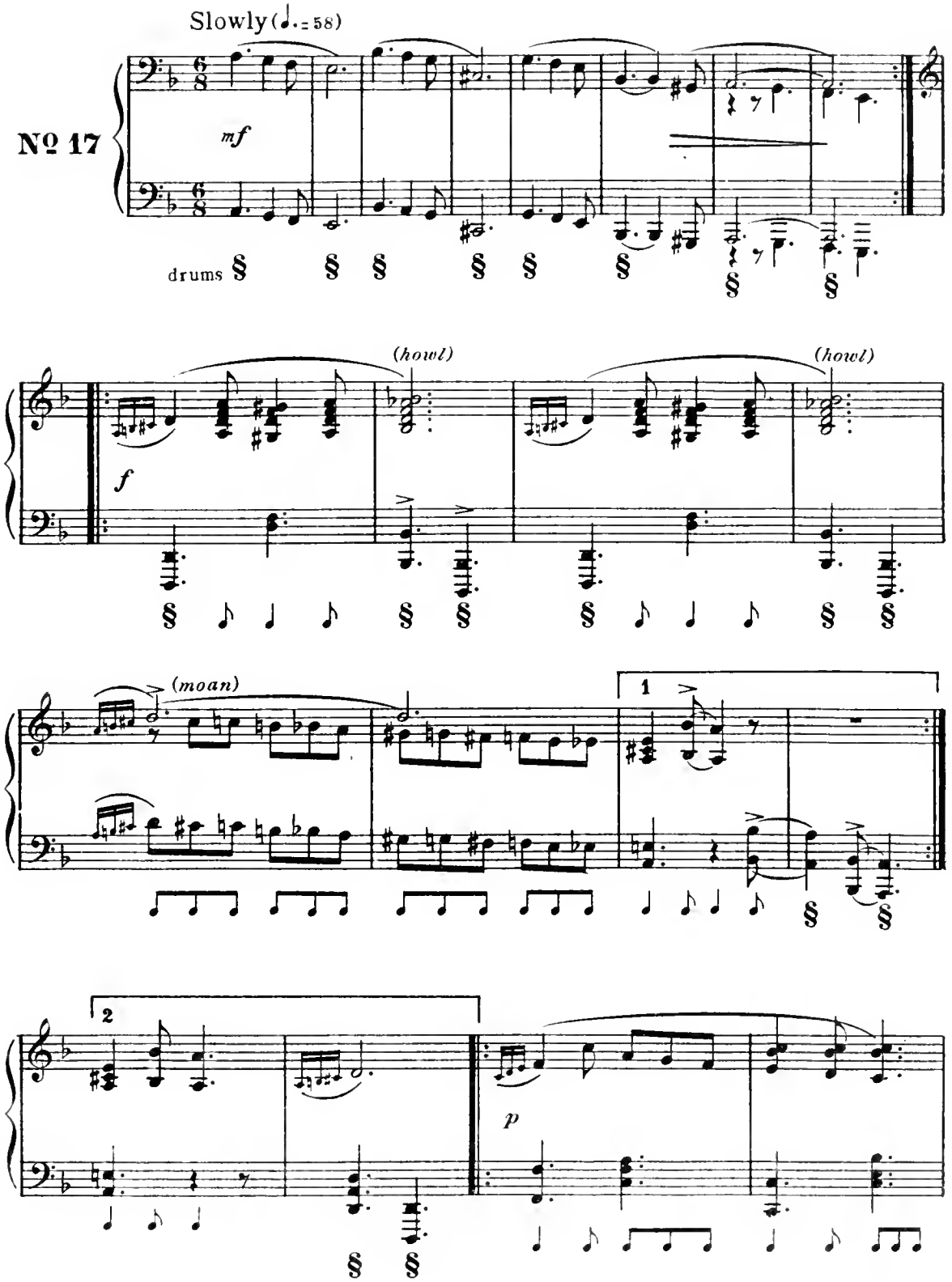
Here follows Flaming Arrow Dance using music of number 13.

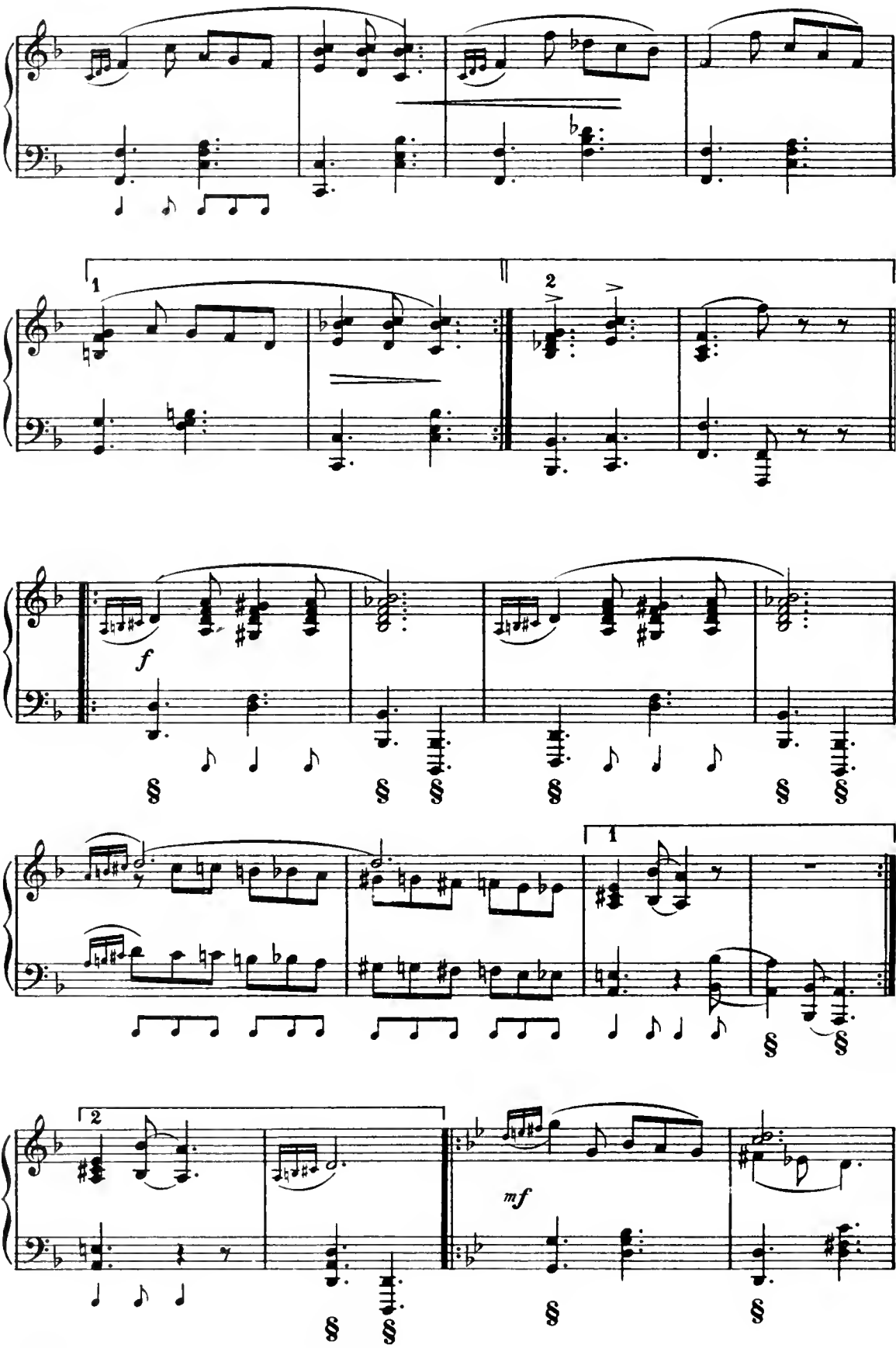
(*Enter Queen and Chorus hysterical, without Fudgee, Pudgee, Wudgeo or Impee Light*)

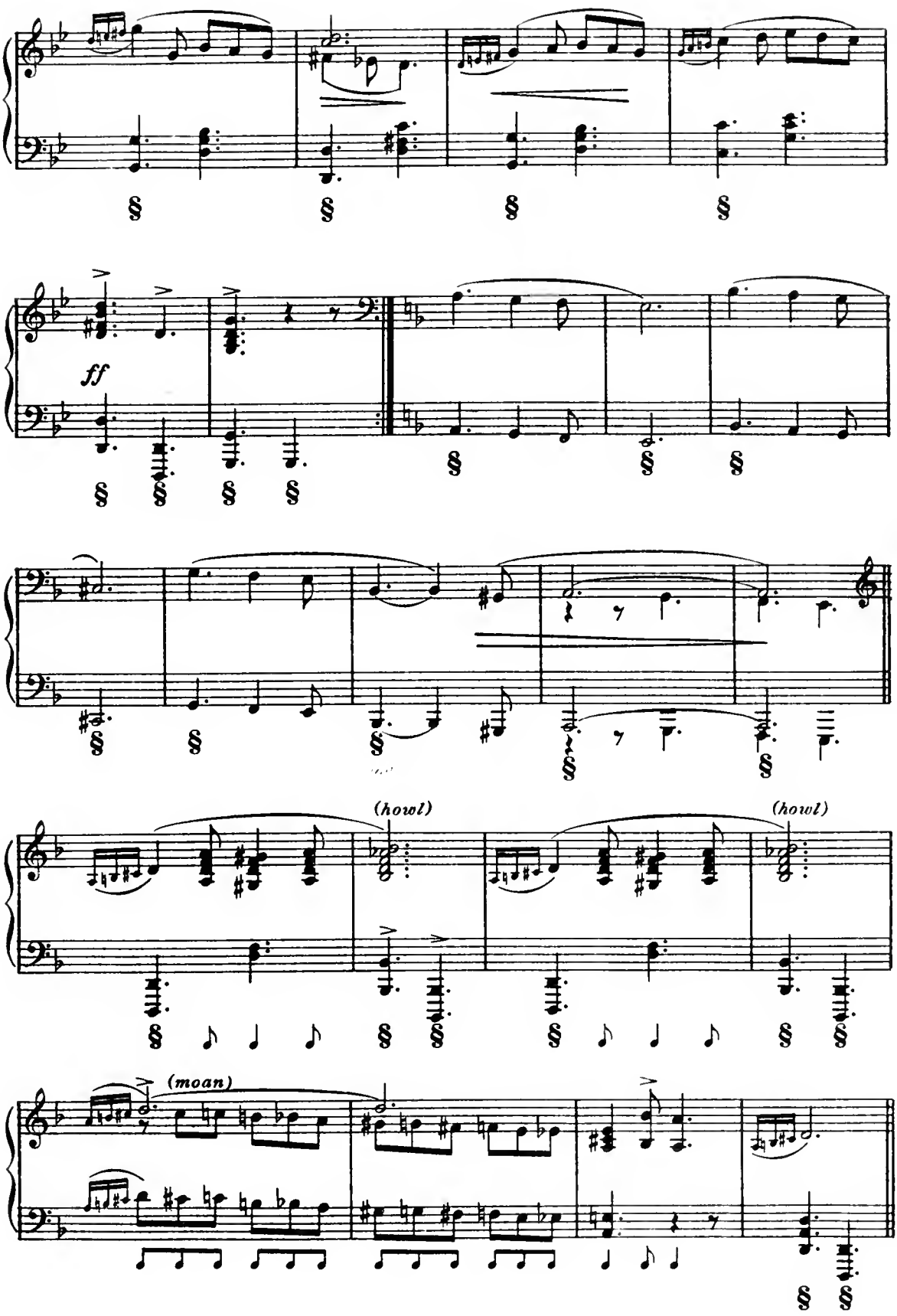
Queen: (*crying*)

Oh. Oh. Oh. My children. the canoe upset. they went down. I know they are drowned. Impee Light was with them and she is drowned too. Oh. Oh. Oh. My little 'Flowers of the Forest'. They are dead. dead. They went down and never appeared again. I turned away. couldn't bear to stay. Oh. Oh. Oh. they are dead. (*All weeping, sing Song of Sorrow in unison.*)

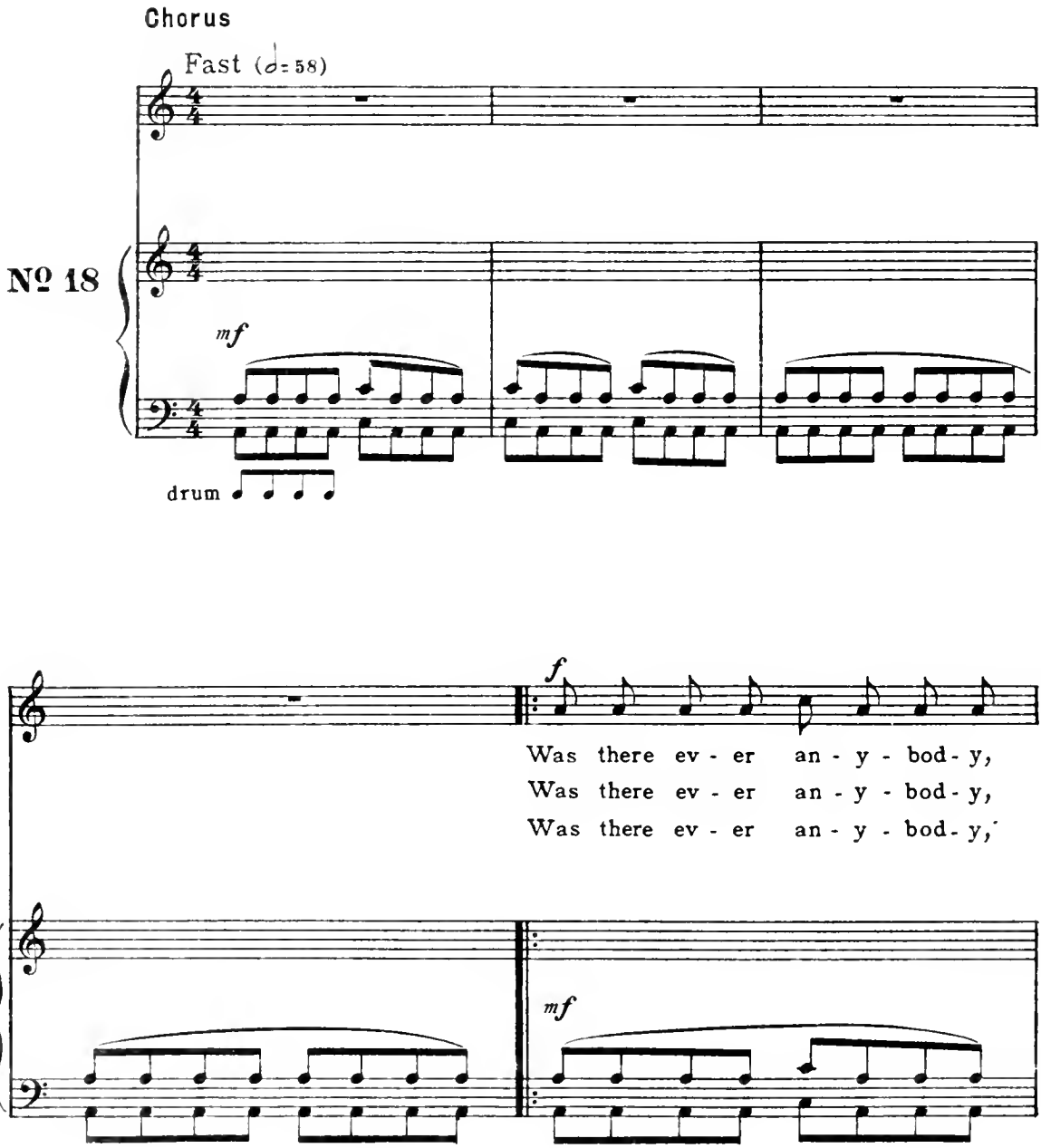
Funeral March

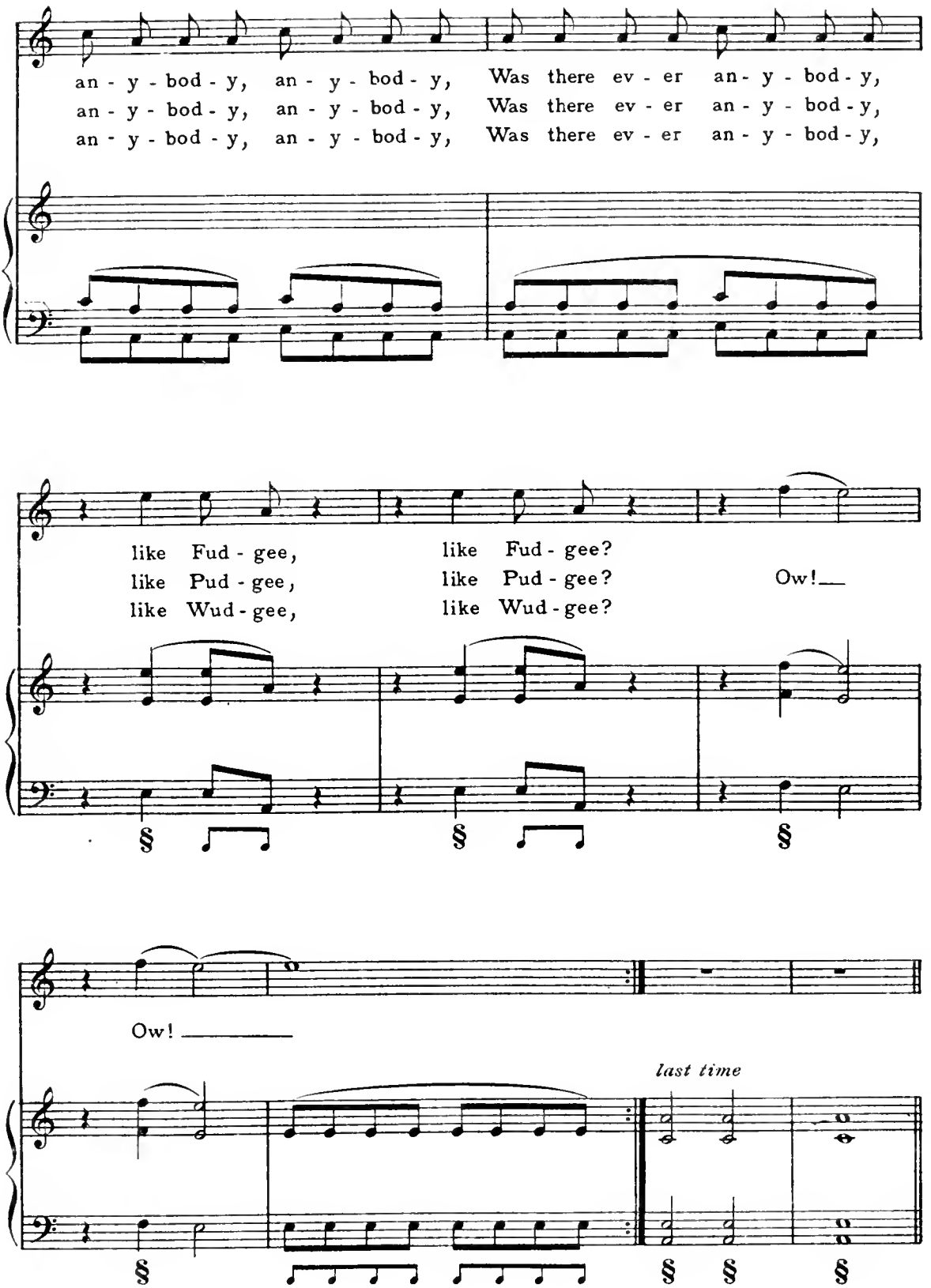



1
2
f
1
2
mf

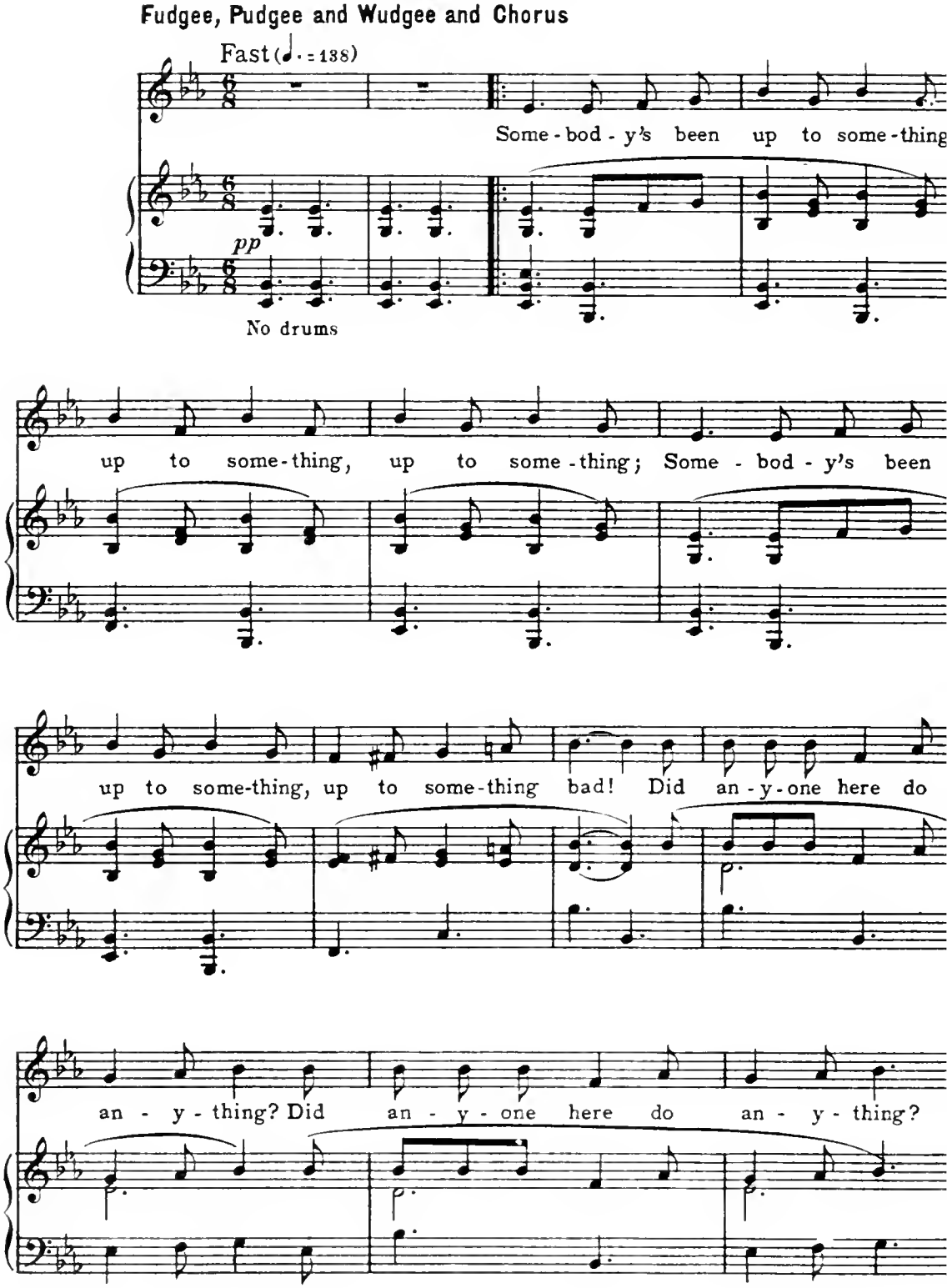

ff
(howl)
(howl)
(moan)

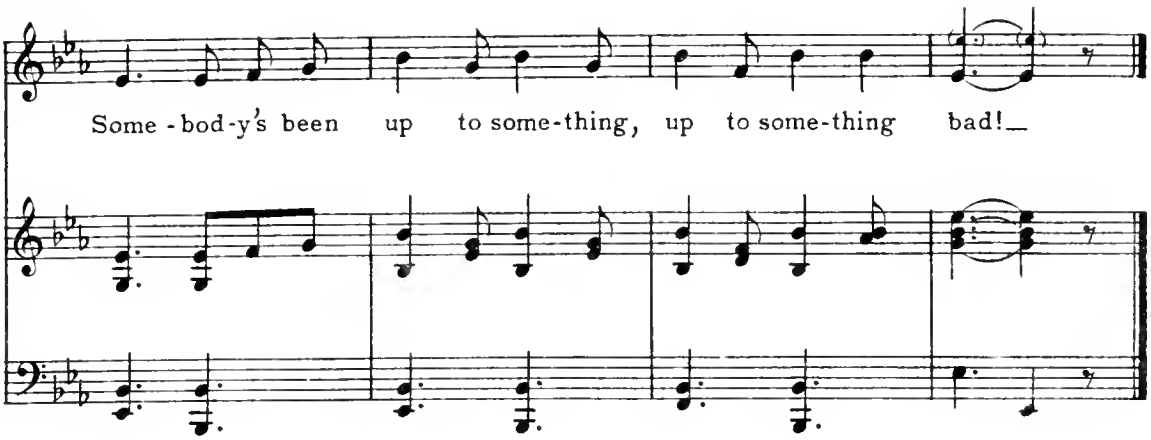
Was there ever anybody




an - y - bod - y, an - y - bod - y, Was there ev - er an - y - bod - y,
an - y - bod - y, an - y - bod - y, Was there ev - er an - y - bod - y,
an - y - bod - y, an - y - bod - y, Was there ev - er an - y - bod - y,
like Fud - gee, like Fud - gee?
like Pud - gee, like Pud - gee? Ow!
like Wud - gee, like Wud - gee?
Ow!
last time

Somebody's been up to something





Fudgee, Pudgee and Wudgee: *(spoken slowly in unison.)*

We are not dead at all, at all; we are not dead at all.

Fudgee: Impee Light told us how to play a joke on all of you by standing in shallow water under the canoe after it was truned up-side down and she showed us where it was not deep and then we all tipped over the canoe and came up under it so our heads were out of the water. We stayed there until you all ran away. Wasn't that a good joke?

(Enter Impee Light yelling and laughing)

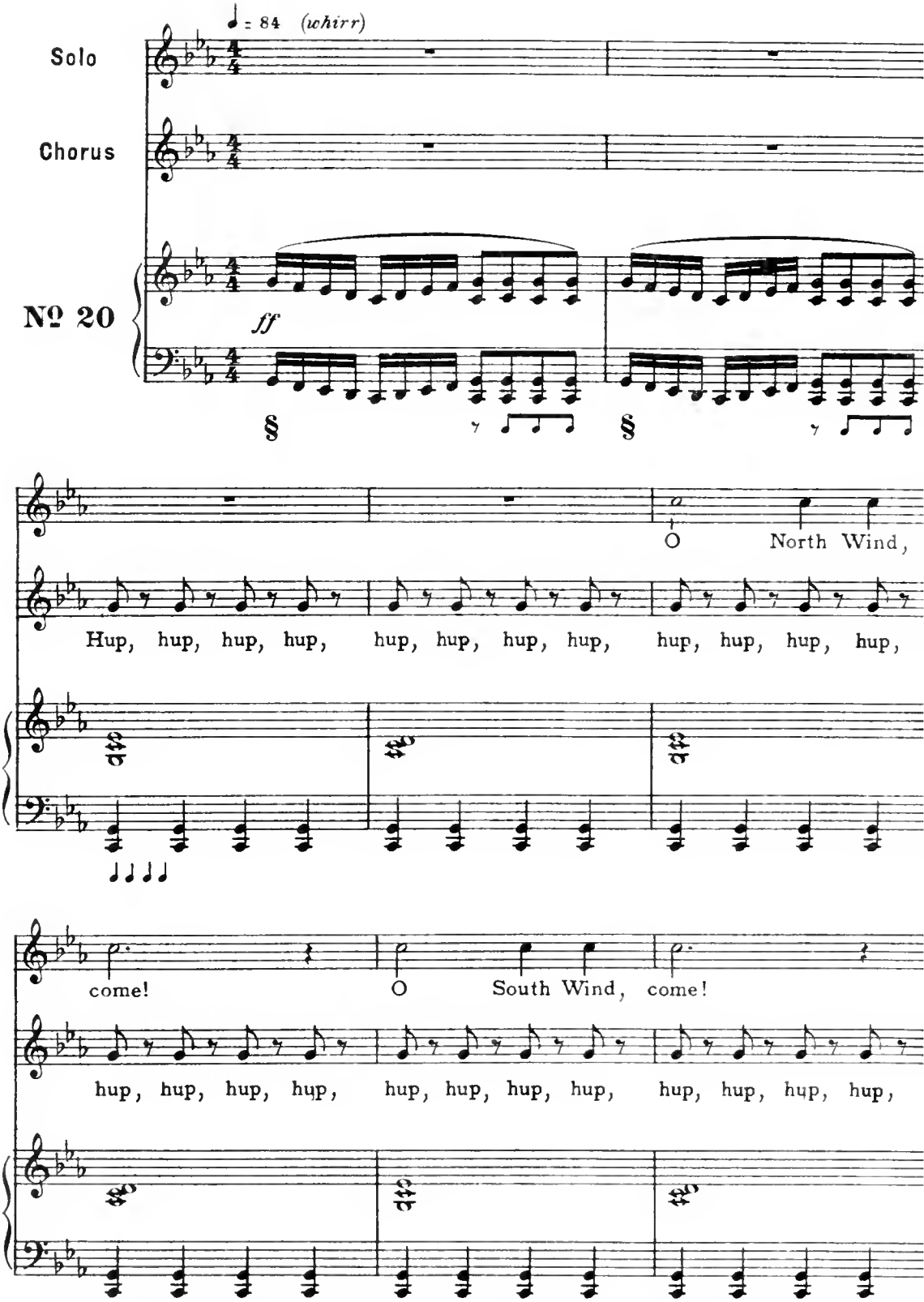
Impee Light:

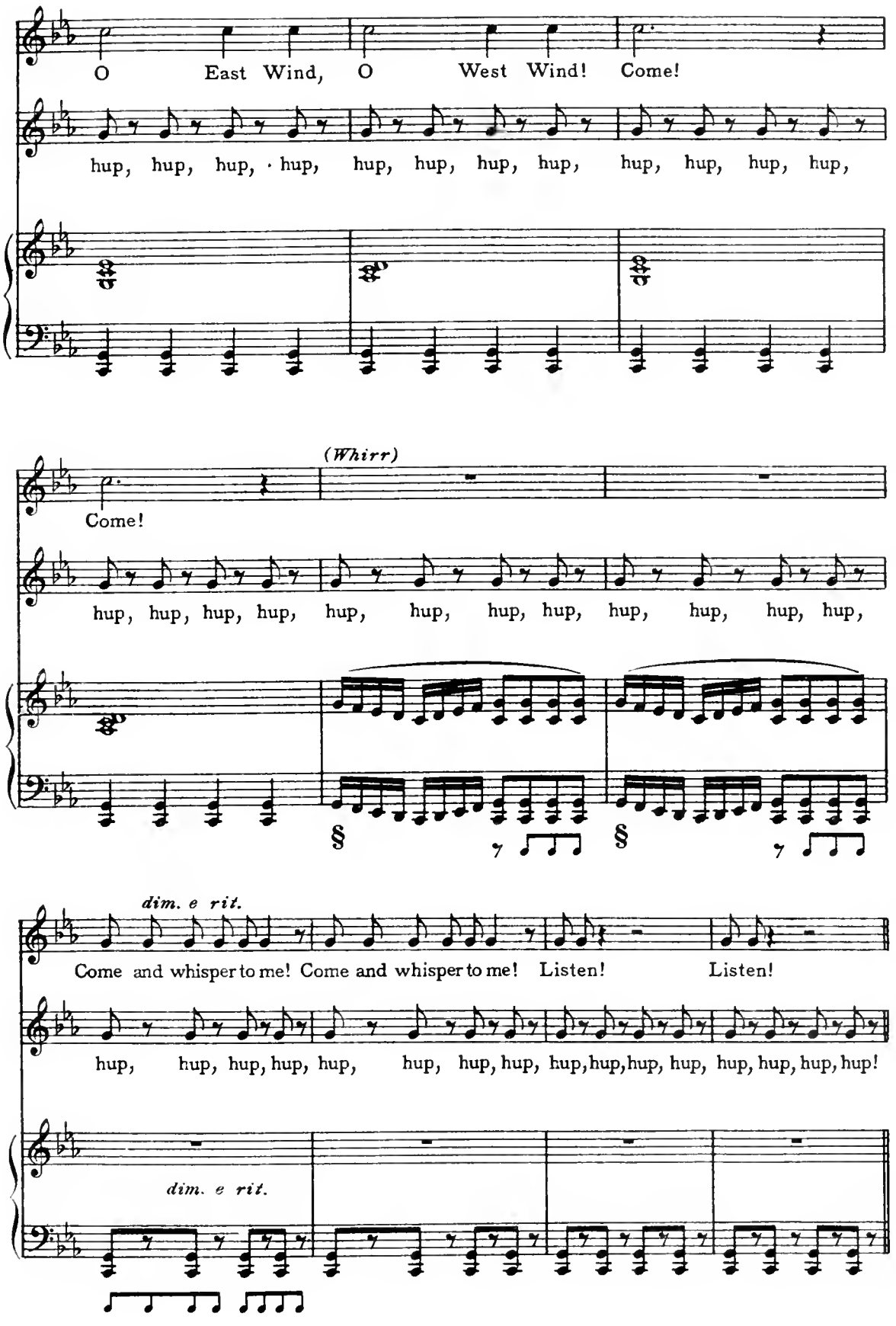
A joke, a joke, a funny, funny joke! Wow! *(to the Queen)* O Queen sister, even if it was a joke, I brought back Fudgee and Pudgee and Wudgee alive and well to you and I claim as reward, your forgiveness. *(Bowing)*

Queen to Old Squaw:

While it was very mischievous, yet Impee Light did really save the lives of my three little "Flowers of the Forest" and I believe this will atone for her offense against the Four Winds. I do forgive you, Impee Light, and now Old Squaw, call again on the Four Winds and see if they will not hearken and grant the wish of the one who finds the little Red Ear.

Incantation




O East Wind, O West Wind! Come!
hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup,
(Whirr)
Come!
hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup,
§
§
dim. e rit.
Come and whisper to me! Come and whisper to me! Listen! Listen!
hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup!
dim. e rit.

Old Squaw:

Hark! It comes! It grows in my ear! Listen! Listen! Sh-sh-wsh-wsh-wish-wish-wish!

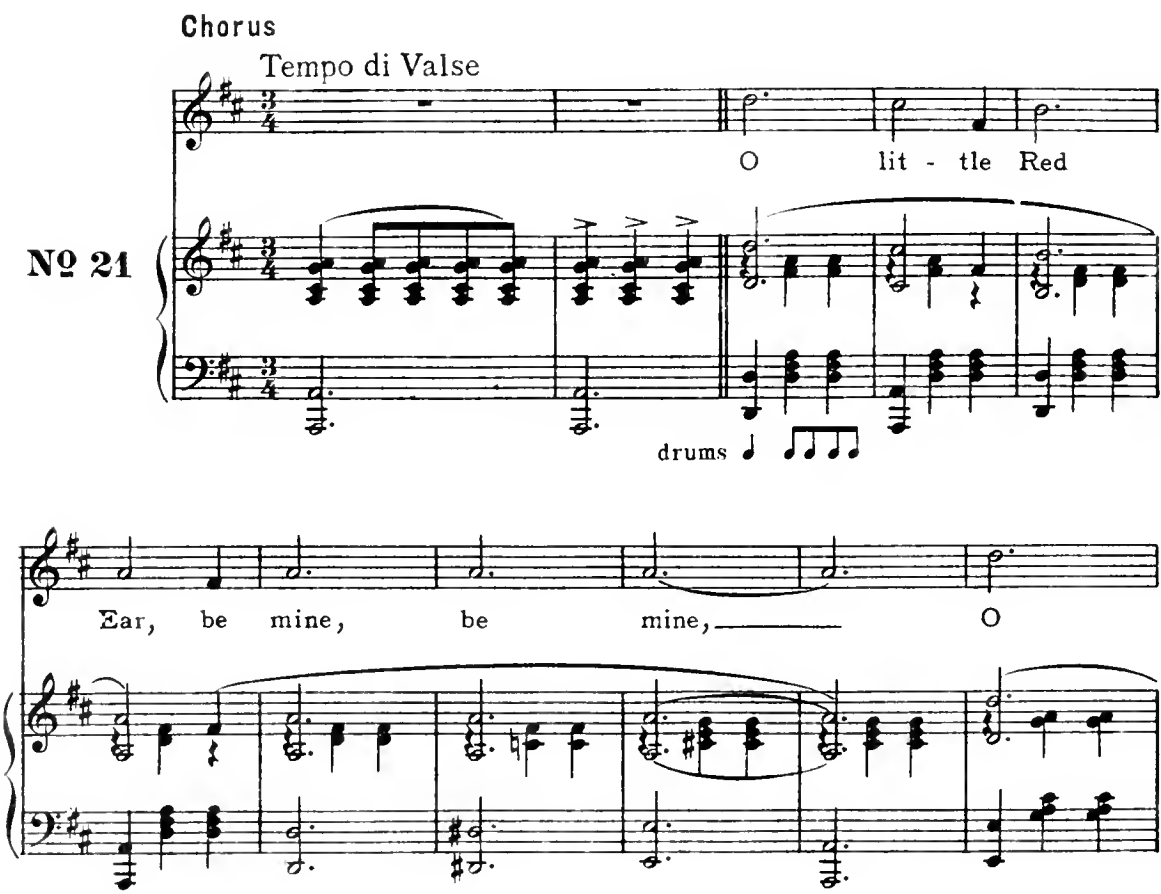
Chorus:

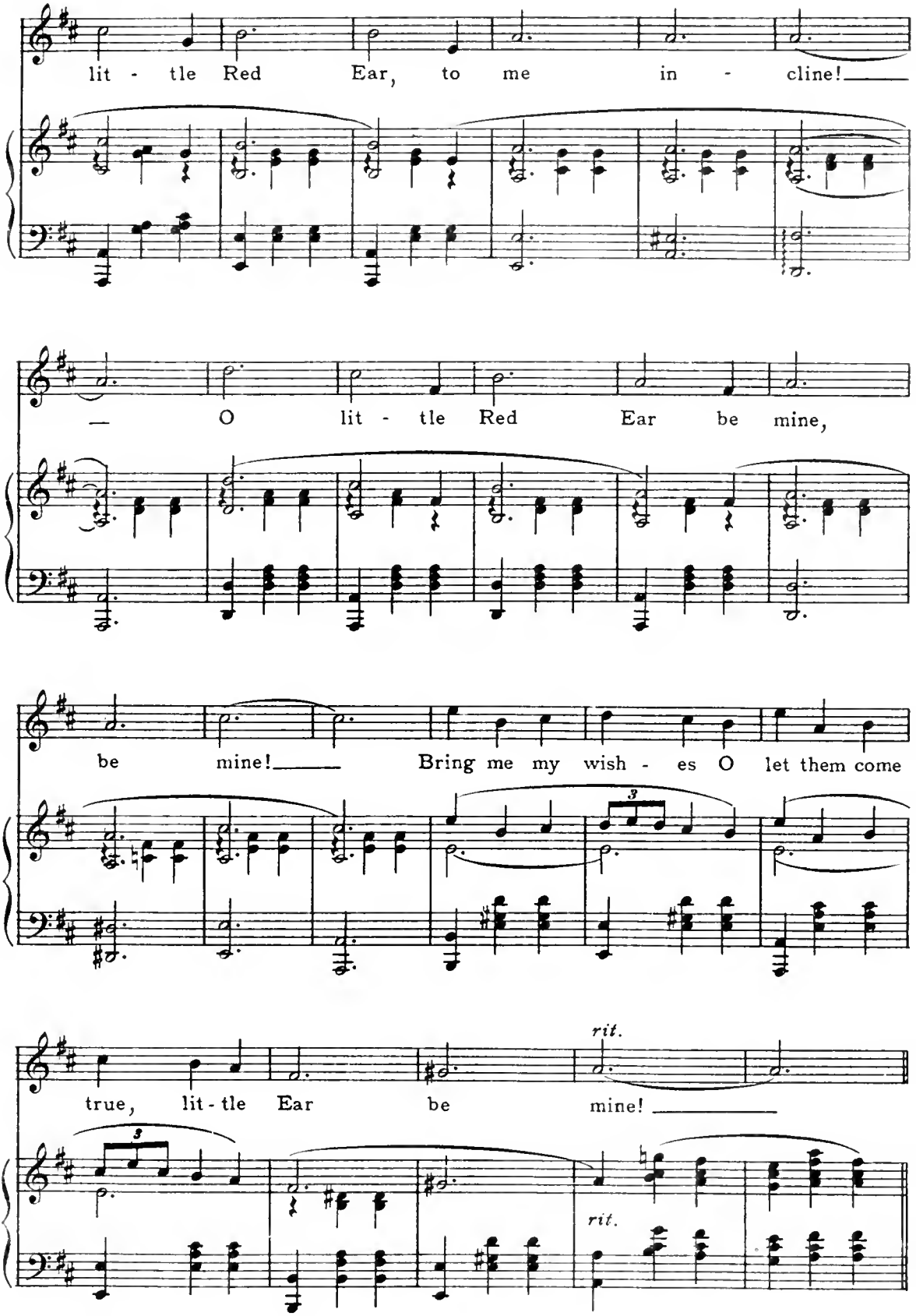
Sh-sh- wsh-wsh-wish-wish-wish!

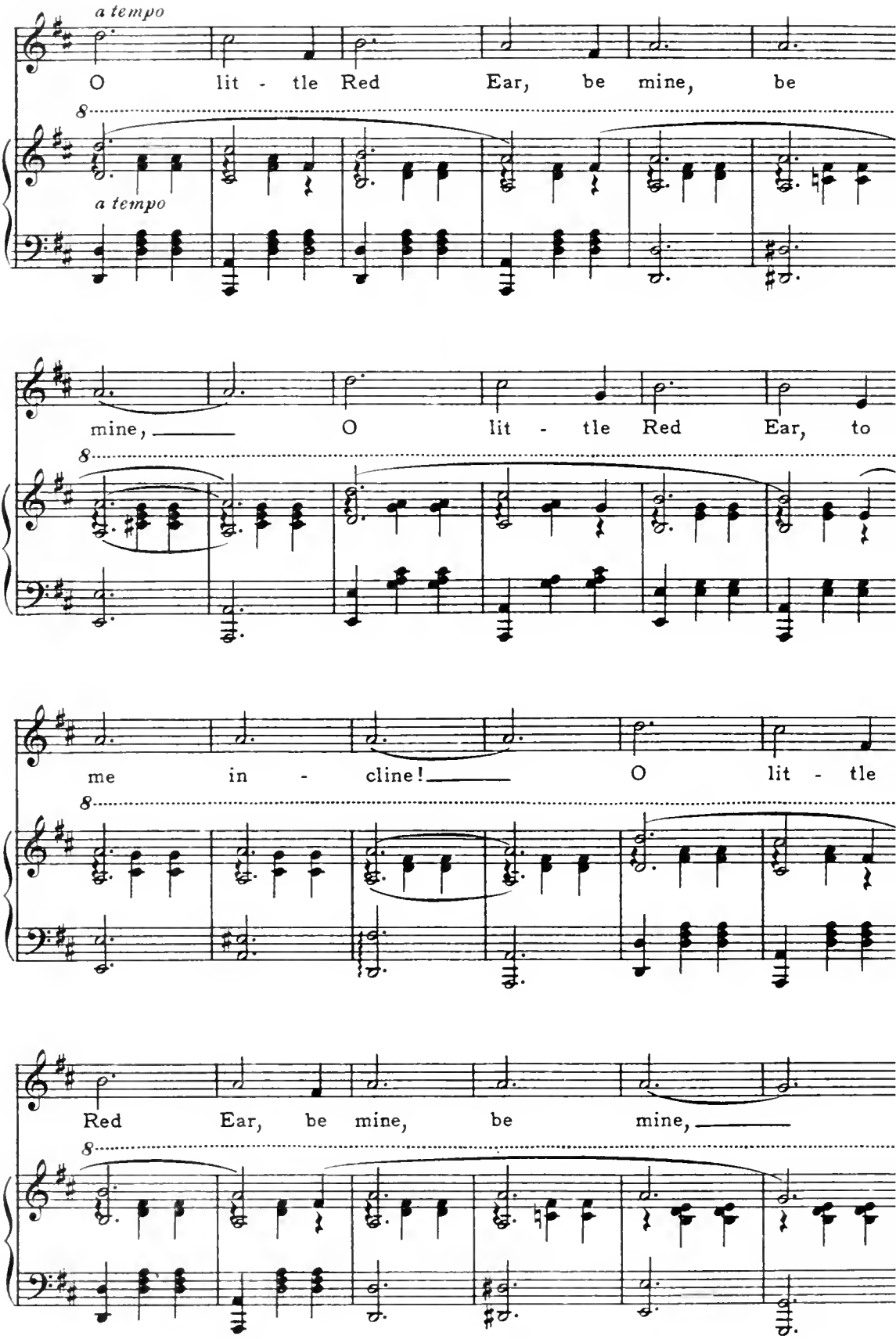
Queen:

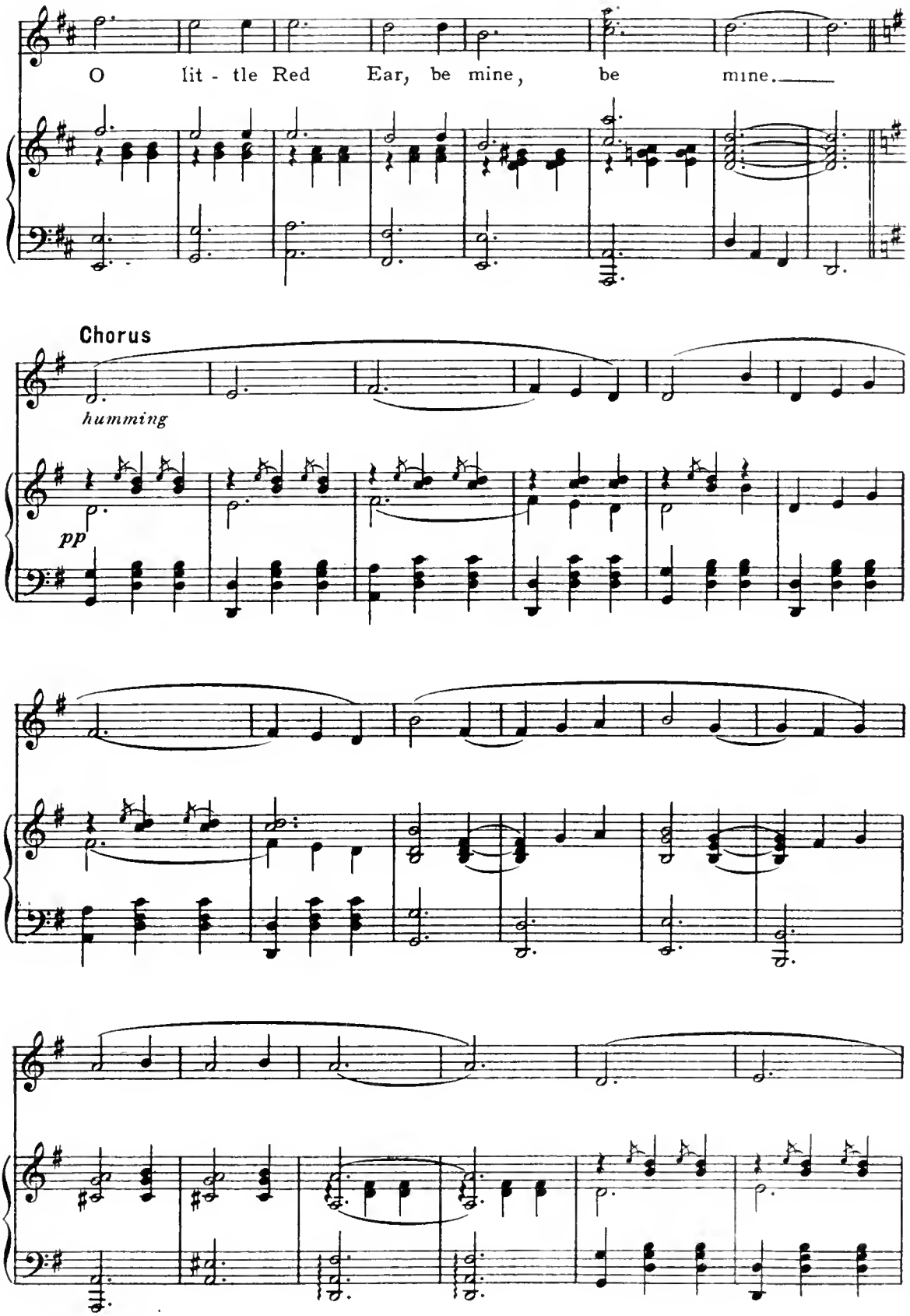
The Four Winds have harkened and they will grant the wish. Come, maidens, let's go gather the ears- and bring them here- to see who shall find the red ear and then have her dearest wish granted.

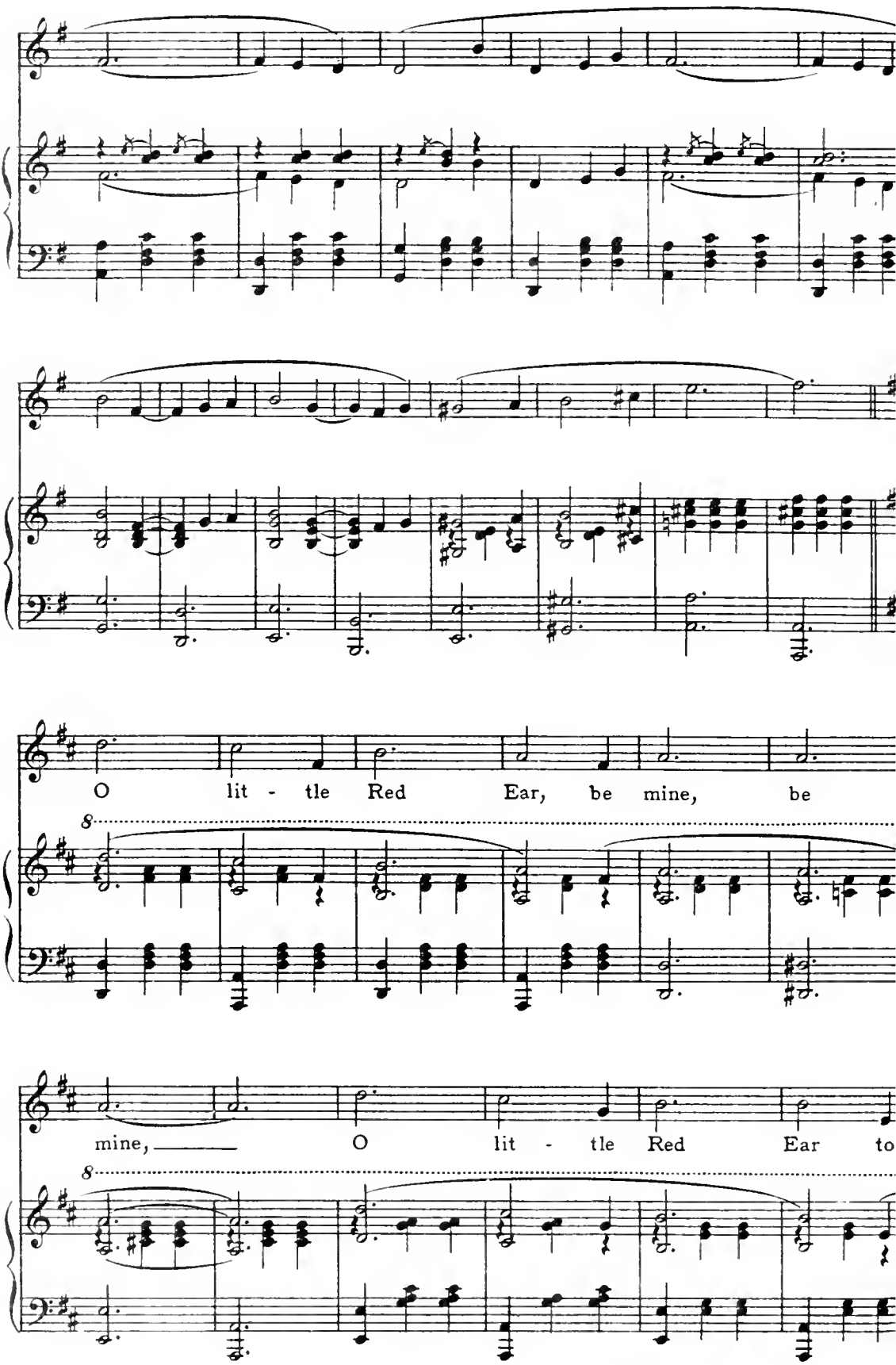
O Little Red Ear

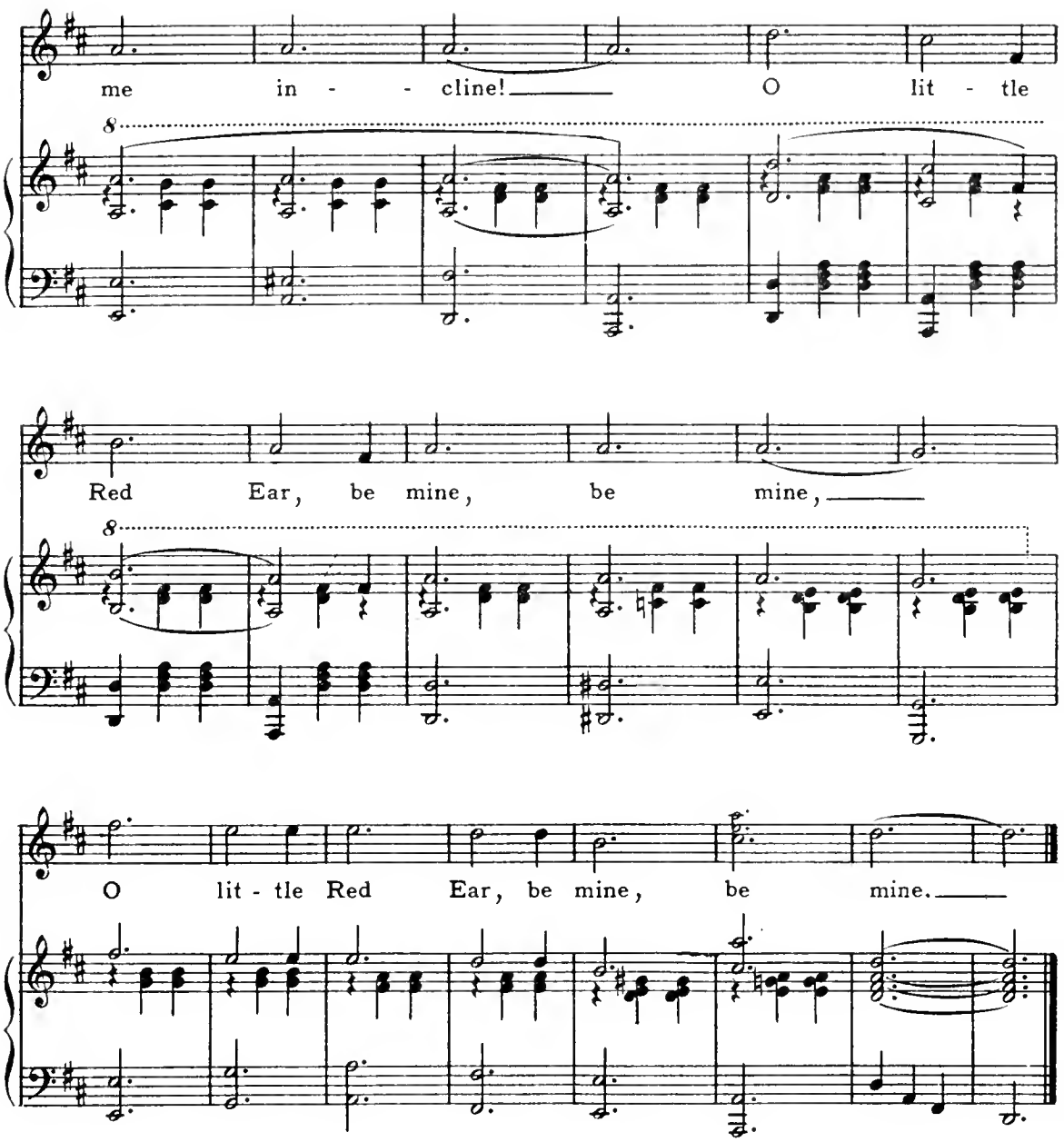



lit - tle Red Ear, to me in - cline!
O lit - tle Red Ear be mine,
be mine! Bring me my wish - es O let them come
true, lit - tle Ear be mine!
rit.
rit.


a tempo
O lit - tle Red Ear, be mine, be
8
a tempo
mine, O lit - tle Red Ear, to
8
me in - cline! O lit - tle
8
Red Ear, be mine, be mine,
8


O lit - tle Red Ear, be mine, be mine.
Chorus
humming
pp


O lit - tle Red Ear, be mine, be
mine, O lit - tle Red Ear to



Queen:

Now to choose each one an ear. × × × ×. *(music continues softly.)*

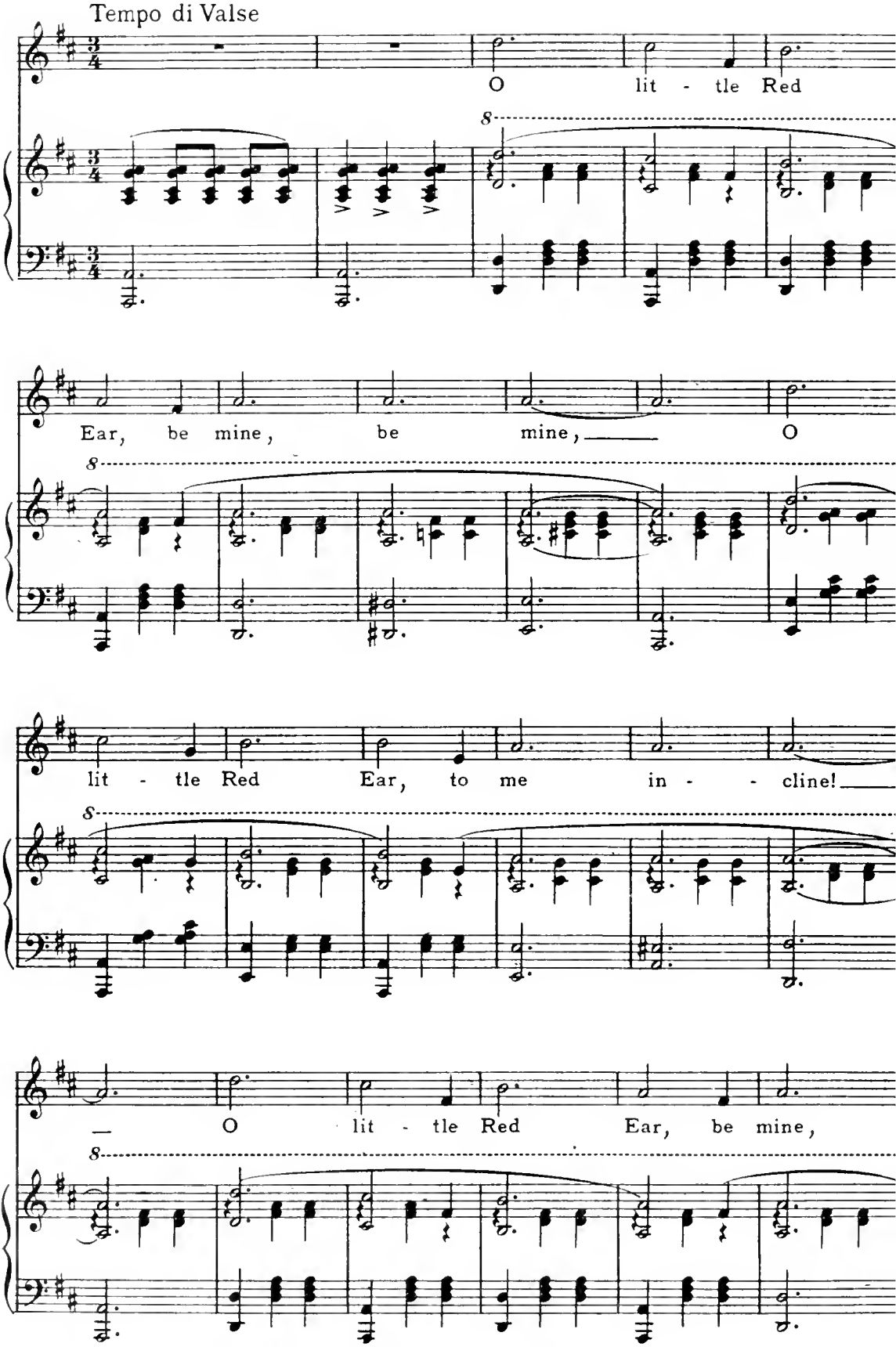
I have the Red Ear. Oh how happy I am and my dearest wish is to know that my King is alive.

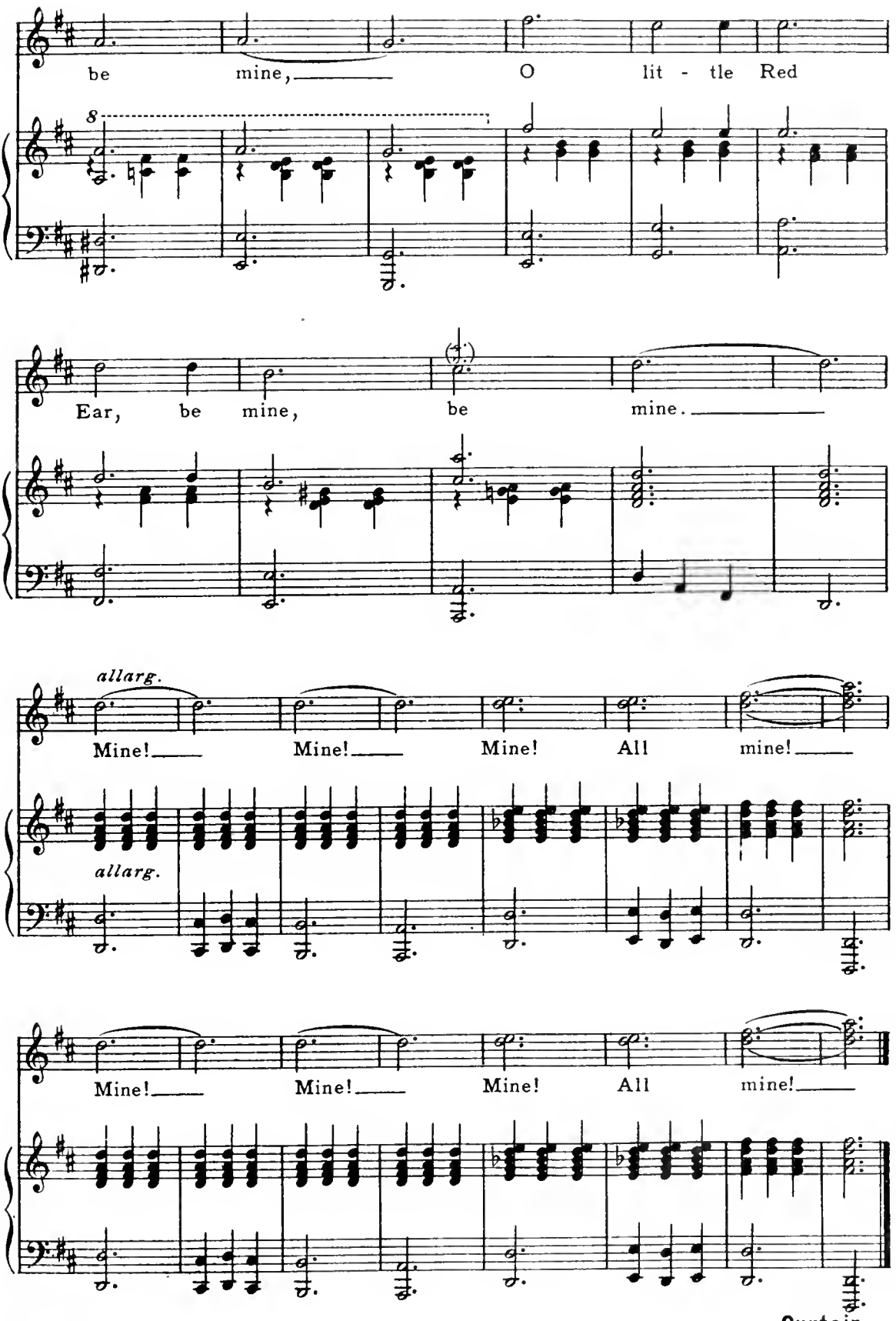
Old Squaw, stir the fire and let me see in the smoke if the Four Winds will give me a vision of him, my King.

Tableau

Chorus *(singing)*

O little Red Ear. *(Queen falls on her knees as she sees in the smoke the vision of the King.)*


Tempo di Valse
O lit - tle Red
Ear, be mine, be mine, O
lit - tle Red Ear, to me in - - cline!
O lit - tle Red Ear, be mine,


be mine, O lit - tle Red
8
Ear, be mine, be mine.
allarg.
Mine! Mine! Mine! All mine!
allarg.
Mine! Mine! Mine! All mine!
Curtain

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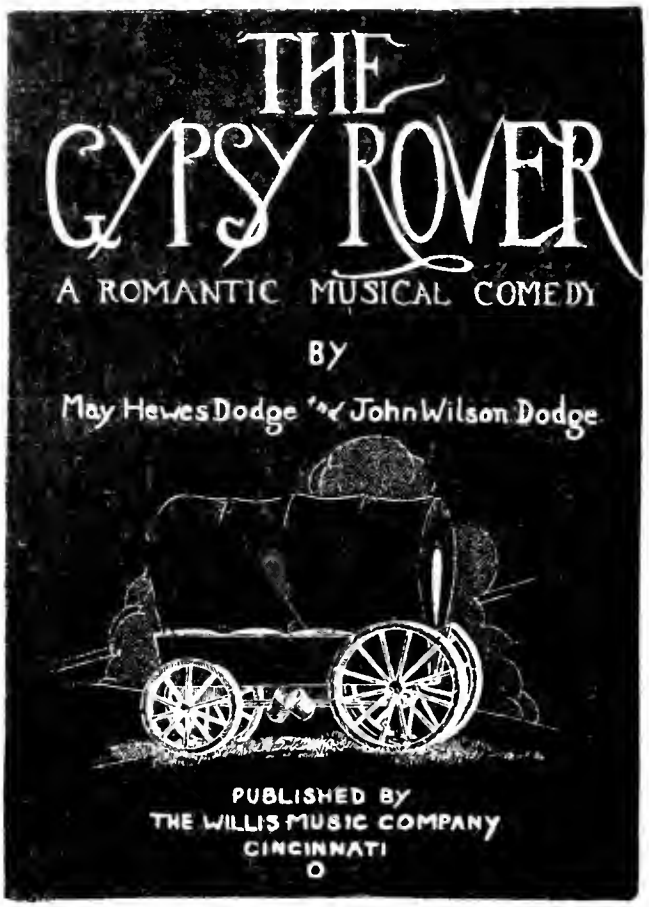

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